The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1897. NO. 28

WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE SUGAR TRUST GETS WHAT IT WAS AFTER.

The Tariff Bill Will be Sent to McKinley this Week.—Secretary Sherman Slighted by the President.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—The expected has happened. The Republicans of the tariff conference committee have agreed to cut out the Senate sugar schedule and insert the House schedule with several changes of course, in the interest of the sugar trust. The result is just as I stated it would be. It is heralded as a defeat of the sugar trust, and the agents of the trust are doing their best to look disappointed, while they are entirely satisfied, as the amended Dingley schedule gives them a little more than they expected to get, although, of course, not everything they wanted; they want the earth and the fulness thereof. Now that the farcical fight in conference has been concluded, there is very little doubt that the Conference report will be accepted and the bill sent to Mr. McKinley during the present week. There may be a little delay in reaching a vote on the report in the Senate, as a number of Senators wish to express their opinion of several bunco schemes which were worked in the conference, notably the restoration of the $2 duty on white pine lumber, which will put a tax of something like $40,000,000 on the people for the benefit of the white pine combine, and the replacing of cotton ties and bagging on the dutiable list.

Mr. Terrence V. Powderly, the ex-labor leader, has received his reward for making McKinley campaign speeches last year, by having his nomination to be Commissioner General of Immigration sent to the Senate. Terrence was on the anxious bench for quite a while, and in fact he had a very close call, owing to the opposition of the labor organizations to his appointment.

"Why does'nt John Sherman resign?" asked one Ohio man of another, after he had been listening to some of the current talk about the manner in which the old gentleman is slighted and humiliated by Mr. McKinley. That question has become one of the conundrums of the day and it has been discussed more frequently since the publication of the instructions given to Ambassador Hay, concerning the Seal Fisheries negotiation. Although those instructions were signed "Sherman," there are few who believe that Secretary Sherman wrote them, and some who openly express a doubt as to whether he ever even saw them previous to their publication. There is nothing objectionable from an American point of view in the facts upon which those instructions are based, but the language is not that which one who has been so long connected with things diplomatic as Mr. Sherman has been, by reason of his service on the Senate Foreign Committee, would be apt to use.' One gentleman whose long and close intercourse with Mr. Sherman has made him thoroughly familiar with his style of expressing himself said: "I will stake my existence that Sherman neither wrote nor was given an opportunity to edit those instructions; also that he knew nothing of the intention to have them published." In view of this sort of talk, is it any wonder that men are asking why Sherman does'nt resign? Assistant Secretary Day has had charge of all Cuban and Spanish matters ever since he came to Washington and he is the man credited with having written the Hay instructions; also the man slated to be Secretary of State after the Ohio election, when it is believed to be the intention to use pressure to force Sherman out of the Cabinet. Mr. Sherman is'nt the sort of man to have made warm friends, but he has well-wishers who would like to see him upset the McKinley-Hanna-Day arrangement by resigning now and telling why. But official title is dear to Mr. Sherman.

What has the Carnegie Armor Plate Trust done to the Senate? While Democrats are glad to see even one trust hit, they are at a loss to know what it was that caused the Senate to limit the cost of armor plate to $300 a ton and Senators to inform members of the House that it was useless to add a cent to that limit, because the Senate had fully determined that no more should be paid. Republicans friendly to the Carnegie trust made a hard fight for an increase in the House, but failed, and the trust will have to make armor for that price, or wait until Congress authorizes the payment of more. Mr. Carnegie should apply to the sugar trust for pointers on how to manage Congress. Jerry Simpson says that Carnegie is being punished because of his lack of liberality in contributing to Hanna's corruption fund in the last campaign.

Vetoed by the Governor.

Gov. Hastings, among others, recently vetoed the following bills:

Regulating the proceedings for the incorporation of a borough when the territory to be included in the proposed borough is situated in two or more counties.

Authorizing the burgesses and town councils of boroughs to levy a tax for the purchasing, erecting and maintaining of fire plugs and hydrants, and for the purpose of properly lighting and illuminating the streets and other public places in boroughs, and for the purpose of purchasing hose and other appliances for the extinguishment of fires in boroughs.

Amending the act of June 24, 1895, to correct errors of description in writs of venditioni exponas and the sheriff's deed in the case of the sale of real estate upon such writs to leave out the limitation of time of the year and certain notices and giving the court the power to correct names of parties.

Providing that all persons using the highways shall, whenever another vehicle is in sight, turn to the right in passing, except when the right side is obstructed or when it is dangerous or impossible to turn out at the right side.

Amending the act of June 24, 1895, relating to the licensing of buildings and other places in which theatrical, operatic performances are held and menageries or museums are exhibited, to exempt all such buildings in boroughs and townships having a population of less than 1,500, and changing the license fee in boroughs and townships from $30 to $20.

Crops May Swamp Railroads.

In the far west crops are immense. General Manager Brown, of the Burlington, returning from a five days' trip to Iowa, Northern Missouri and Illinois, says the crops in those sections are phenomenally large, and he does not see how the railroads will be able to furnish cars and engines for the handling of the freight that will be received.

The report comes from other roads of enormous crops throughout the Western States. Santa Fe officials report there will be a yield of 60,000,000 bushels of wheat in Kansas alone, and that within thirty days the railroads will have all they can do to handle it.

Corn is being held to see whether this year's crop promises well, extraordinarily heavy shipments of corn are looked for, and the railroads are in a quandary as to where they will find sufficient equipment to handle all the grain that will be offered.

Centre county farmers with their large crops are interested in knowing whether the immense crops in the west will cause a reduction of prices here.

We Have Some of Them.

An exchange says that we very frequently, daily in fact, see bicyclists riding with both hands off the handlebar. When such a spectacle is presented you may be sure that the fool killer has been neglecting his duty in that particular neighborhood. The cute and reckless rider who thus endangers himself and others for the mere purpose of showing off is generally a young person who ought to be tied to a post in a newly plowed field in the interest of public safety. These thoughtless and reckless people cause trouble for those who try to live within the rules of propriety.

He's a Fraud.

Exchanges warn all church members and especially Baptists to be on their guard against a fraud who is traveling about this part of the state. He is rather tall, smooth-faced, and clothing quite seedy. He knows every Baptist minister and claims to have recommendations from all. In one place he recommends himself as canvassing a book, at another as agent for religious newspapers, and again he is writing up Baptist history. He is always in need of just $2 or $2.50, having failed to receive a remittance from the firm.

A Long Nap.

Miss Annie Leonard, of Shamokin, fell into a sound sleep at seven o'clock Saturday morning, July 10, and slept for sixty-four hours without awaking. The physician pronounced the trouble nervous hysteria. Among the things used to awake her were ammonia and an electric battery, but they had no effect whatever. No serious result is anticipated.

Good News.

No other medicine was ever given such a test as Otto's Cure. Thousands of bottles of this great German remedy are being distributed free of charge, to those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases, giving the people proof that Otto's Cure will cure them. For sale only by G. H. Long, Spring, Mills. Samples free. Large bottles 50c and 25c.

WHERE KLONDIKE IS.

Its Name, Story and Some of the Big Finds of Gold.

Any Reporter reader having the Alaska gold fever, may feel interested in the following:

Captain J. F. Higgins, of the steamer Excelsior, writes to a friend: "The word Klondike means Deer River, and is called Reindeer river on the charts. It empties into the Yukon fifty miles above the Big River. The geographical position of the junction is 76 degrees 10 minutes north latitude, 138 degrees 50 minutes west longitude. Bonanza Creek dumps into Klondike about two miles above the Yukon. El Dorado is a tributary of the Bonanza. There are numerous other creeks and tributaries, the main river being 300 miles long. The gold so far has been taken from Bonanza and El Dorado, both well named, for the richness of the placers is truly marvelous. El Dorado, 30 miles long, is staked the whole length, and as far as worked has paid.

"One of our passengers, who is taking $1,000,000 with him, has worked 100 feet of his ground. He refused $200,000 for the remainder, and confidently expects to clean up $400,000 and more. He has in a bottle $212 from one pan of dirt. His pay dirt, while being washed, averaged $250 an hour to each man shoveling in. Two others of our miners who worked their own claims cleaned up $6000 from the day's washing. There is about 15 feet of dirt above bed rock, the pay streak averaging from four to six feet, which is tunneled out while the ground is frozen. Of course, the ground taken out is thawed by building fires. When the thaw comes and water rushes in they set their sluices and wash the dirt. Two of our fellows thought a small bird in the hand worth a large one in the bush, and sold their claim for $45,000, getting $4500 down, the remainder to be paid in monthly installments of $10,000 each. The purchasers had no more than $5000 paid. They were twenty days thawing and getting out dirt. Then there was no water to sluice with. But one fellow made a rocker, and in ten days took out the $10,000 for the first installment. So, tunneling and rockering, they took out $40,000 before there was water to sluice with.

The Dog Days are Here.

The dog days began last week. This season, which lasts six weeks, is regarded by many persons as more unhealthy than that which immediately precedes or succeeds it, and as being a time when mankind is more liable to attacks from disease through exposure or imprudence in their general habits than in any other. If there is no foundation in fact for the belief, it is a superstition of long standing. There are even those who would not for a single moment be regarded as at all superstitious who look upon the dog days as exercising bad influences upon everything. The heat while the dog days last is usually more sultry and oppressive than any other in the summer. Then, too, meats and vegetables are supposed to be in more danger of spoiling from the effects of the weather than at any other. Be this as it may we have now entered upon the dog days and it would be well for us to be careful in our diet and manner of living.

Fishing, Kissing and a Lawsuit.

This fish story comes from Berks county: Detective Lyon was visited by a woman near Shoemakersville, who gave information which led to warrants being served upon seventeen residents of that region, charged with illegal fishing by using throw nets. Alderman Clemson issued the warrants and Constable Sharp served them. The detective became curious to know why the woman had turned informer on so many men. He says she finally told him that two of the fishermen had had the audacity to kiss her on the public road, and that she there and then took down their names and determined to have them punished for illegal fishing.

G. A. R. Encampment, Buffalo.

For the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Buffalo, August 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special tickets from all points on its system to Buffalo and return at rate of a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold and will be good going on August 21 to 23, and good to return not earlier than August 24 nor later than August 31, 1897. july22-2t

—Every young man wishes to look neatly and well dressed, and desires that his clothing shall be of the latest cut and material, and then the price is an important consideration. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a stock that is the very latest. Everything and a big assortment to select from, which gives that stand the enormous rush it is having. Popular prices does the business.

PEACHES WILL BE PLENTY

THE COUNTY WILL HAVE A GOOD CROP OF THE FRUIT.

The Orchards in this District Will Bear Heavily this Year, and Considerable Revenue will be Derived Therefrom.

The prospect for peaches in this county is rather good. The large Weaver orchard, near Aaronsburg, we are informed, will have a thousand bushels, this being its first crop.

Strohmyer's peach orchard at this place also has its trees full of fruit for the first time since the trees were planted.

The Lock Haven express says, the prospects for a great peach crop in Clinton county were never better than at present and the luscious fruit will likely be sold this year at reasonable prices, on account of the crop being so large. Peach growers in Nittany valley estimate the crop in that section of the county alone at 6,000 bushels, and there are some who even put their figures as high as 10,000 bushels. It is estimated that the orchards of Dr. Dumm, Brownlee, and on the Hayes farm will each yield 1,000 bushels.

The Maryland peach crop is reported badly damaged by the curculio.

Important Pension Ruling.

Many pension cases are affected by the following ruling which have just been made by Assistant Secretary of the Interior Webster Davis:

In the claim of Francis Frank of Co. H., Sixteenth Michigan infantry, the department holds that a claimant who has attained the age of 65 years shall be deemed entitled to at least the minimum rate of pension, unless the evidence discloses an unusual vigor and ability for the performance of manual labor in one of that age.

In the case of Edward Moore, of the Eighteenth Independent Battery, Ohio Light Artillery, this policy is laid down: "When it shall be shown that the pensioner's right to have the pension inure wholly to his benefit is being abridged or forfeited by the malfeasance of the guardian, and that the appointing court will not administer relief, then the commissioner of pensions would be legally authorized to refuse payment to the guardian, and, if need be, to pay the pensioner himself."

A Good Law.

The legislature of Massachusetts has passed a law forbidding the sale and the wearing of birds' bodies and feathers. This is a law that long since should have been enacted in every state in the Union. The effect of plume and wing wearing in women's hats within the past ten years has had the effect of nearly exterminating the most beautiful of our plumaged birds, as well as those of other countries. While the law really seems like locking the stable door after the horse has been stolen, it will still have a wholesome effect, and it is much to be hoped that ladies in other states will cease to wear these adornments from birds in advance of the enactment of a law, the Reporter thinks such a resolve is fitting every lady.

A MODERN CLUB HOUSE.

Nittany Rod and Gun Club Building a Well-Equipped Abode.

The club house of the Nittany Rod and Gun club, at Hecla park, is nearing completion. The Bellefonte *News* in an interesting article, descriptive of the house and grounds, says the quail preserve embraces an area of thirty odd square miles, or about twenty thousand acres of beautiful valley farm land, well watered by two streams. One of the most attractive features of the well-appointed club house is its spacious porches, two of which are more than two hundred feet in length and fifteen feet in width, giving a floor surface of over thirty-five hundred square feet. The sitting room, reception room, and dining room are large and provided with open fire places, two in the former and one in the latter. The halls are ten feet in width and the ceilings high. There are two bath roams on the second floor furnished with hot and cold water. The sleeping apartments are large, well-lighted and ventilated rooms, as are also five rooms reserved for the superintendent and his assistants.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, 25, at Centre Hall, at 10 a. m.; at Spring Mills at 2 p. m.; at Tusseyville, at 7 p. m.

The coal strike has not yet been settled by arbitration. A thousand miners marched on Canonsburg on Monday, cheered by women and children, to stop the non-union men from working. Bloodshed was feared, but when the strikers reached Canonsburg the men at work there quit and joined the strikers.

Efforts to settle the strike by arbitration are being made, but without prospect of success.

ECHO OF THE ETTLINGER TRAGEDY.

The Owners of the Property Bring Three Suits to Recover Damages.

Mrs. Emma R. Goodman, of Woodward, through her attorneys, Orvis, Bower & Orvis, has instituted three suits to recover damages for the dwelling destroyed by fire at Woodward in March 1896, which was occupied by Wm. Ettlinger, the desperado at Woodward. Ettlinger had resisted arrest and killed Constable Barner, who wanted him on several counts. The house was barricaded by Ettlinger and he resisted the sheriff's posse for over a day, shooting at every one who came within range. He held his wife and two children in the house. The house was set on fire and the family driven out, when Ettlinger committed suicide by putting a ball through his brain.

The owner of the dwelling, Miss Emma R. Goodman presented a bill to the old board of county commissioners asking for $2400 damages. All the buildings on the lot were destroyed by fire. The commissioners considered the amount excessive, and besides there existed a doubt if the county was liable and could be held for the property.

The new board of commissioners are of the same opinion as the old board, and to determine who will be liable, the matter will be left to the court to decide. Three suits have been brought. Two against ex-Sheriff John P. Condo and his deputies, and the other against ex-Sheriff Condo and his bondsmen. A suit has also been instituted against the county.

The property was purchased, dwelling and buildings and lot for $780, and the amount of damages claimed for the same is $2400.

DELIGHTFUL SUMMER TOURS.

Two Tours to the North via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the convenience of those who seek the most attractive way of spending a summer holiday, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged two delightful tours to the North, under the personally-conducted tourist system, July 27 and August 17. The points included in the itinerary and the country traversed abound in nature's beauties. No matter how much may be expected, one cannot be disappointed in Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, or the Highlands of the Hudson.

Each tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, assisted by an experienced lady as chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies.

The rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges, carriage hire—in fact, every item of necessary expense.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. july15-2t

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall

(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
July 15	76	57	clear.
" 16	81	56	clear.
" 17	77	63	cloudy.
" 18	73	66	cloudy.
" 19	72	64	cloudy.
" 20	77	66	cloudy.
" 21	78	66	cloudy.

The week, so far, has been inclined to thunder gusts; rain on 18, at night, .32 inch; on 19, 2.30 to 2.50 p. m., .39 inch rain; on 20, at noon, .13 inch; on 21, afternoon, .39 inch.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.

2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.

3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.

4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.

5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.

6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.

7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.

8. Because it produces no bad results.

9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.

10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c. sizes for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Read the corrected P. R.R. time table.

The huckleberry market at Coburn is said to be overstocked.

Wheat has advanced a few cents on short crop reports from Europe.

The recent thunder showers are having good effect on the growing corn.

Cherries were offered for sale in this town this season at 3 cents per quart.

George Wirth, of Sugar Valley fell from a load of hay, fracturing an ankle joint.

One vessel alone brought over one million of gold from the Klondike to Seattle.

Haymaking and harvest are over now; crops large and put away in fine condition.

A party caught three snappers at Stonemill, Tuesday; Jerry Miller had one weighing 25 pounds.

The wife of congressman Arnold, of this district, died at her home in Dubois, on 15, after an illness of only four days.

David Yoder, of Greenburr, Clinton county, was found dead in bed last Friday; age 55 years; he was a veteran of the late war.

Luther Geistweite, of Coburn, in the grain and creamery business, has assigned. D. L. Zerby, of Millheim, is the assignee.

Counterfeit coin has been found in circulation at Bellefonte and some of the counterfeiters are said to be located there.

The base ball craze does not seem to be as intense in our county this year as in the past few years, and no one is suffering thereby.

From information gathered at this office the potato crop will not be as large as last year, the stocks not bearing near as heavily.

The wife of Hon. J. N. Casanova, of Philipsburg, died on Thursday of last week, suddenly, from heart failure, aged about 60 years.

Turkey is stubborn and refuses to withdraw from Thessaly, but the Czar sends a sharp note that he will send an army down if the Turks don't get out.

The best wheat field we have seen this year, is one of John Arney ad joining our boro on the west, the shocks standing as close as trees in a forest.

The foundations are now ready for two new and handsome residences, the one for the Presbyterian parsonage the other for the new dwelling of John Luse.

Last year potatoes were so cheap people wouldn't eat them. This year the tubers may be so high that many wont eat them either. Things work queer sometimes.

Our Aaronsburg correspondent gives further notes of the Landis-Kurtz engine, the first one built in this county. Bellefonte should purchase it as a relic having been built there.

Dr. Swallow was sentenced to pay a fine of $500 for telling the truth about stealings at Harrisburg which he was unable to prove. He has taken an appeal to the superior court.

This having been a busy season for stone masons, Byron Garis rejoices over the arrival of a little Garis on Monday, who in years to come may be some help in that line.

The thunder shower last Sunday evening did much good and was welcomed by all. Monday afternoon had another brisk thunder shower, which poured down .39 inch of rain in 20 minutes. Another short thunder gust Tuesday noon.

J. P. Swoope, the Huntingdon trapper says, the big wild cat den, on the Warriors Ridge, had eight wild cats in it, two old ones and six young ones about half grown. I caught seven near the den and an old he one at a rabbit's hole about 50 yards away from the den.

If Egg Hill, standing alone in the centre of our valley like a sentinel keeping watch over the farms, if it were the only mountain in the world, it would be honored as one of the world's greatest wonders. But since mountains can be gathered by the bushel they are no curiosity.

Boob will have his enlarged wheel works in operation in a few days. He raised a 40 foot smoke stack Monday evening, but one of the guy wires was broken by a pole falling on it, and the stack tumbled over and had to be taken in for repairs, after which it was successfully planted by noon next day.

You may hunt the world over and you will not find another medicine equal to Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

THE NEWS.

In a letter received by President Ratchford from F. P. Sargent, grand master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, Mr. Sargent offers his personal assistance in any manner deemed best by Mr. Ratchford, and also suggests a plan for the membership of the organization, numbering 30,000 to assist the strikers financially.

The miners employed at the Standard mine, at Navarre, O., have joined the strikers. The Camp Creek miners have also gone out.

Comptroller Fitch made advertisement for the sale of gold bonds of the City of New York amounting to $10,053,017.27. The bonds will bear 3½ per cent. interest.

John Scott Oliver the California deputy sheriff who was indicted in New York for abduction, attempted suicide in the Tombs Prison. He trust a lead pencil down his throat. He is not seriously hurt. This is his second attempt at suicide since his arrest.

Fire destroyed the Ouellette Block on Sandwich street, Windsor, Ont., occupied by Neven, Clinton & Basker, hardware; J. O. Peck, clothing, and B. L. Carley, tailor. Loss $74,000, insurance $12,000. Bartlett, MacDonald & Co., dry goods, adjoining, were damaged $4,000 by smoke and water; fully insured.

Miss Frances Hayes, the only daughter of the late President Hayes, will be married to Ensign Harry Eaton Smith, U. S. M., on September 1, at the Hayes Mansion, Spiegel Grove, O. President and Mrs. McKinley will attend.

J. T. Burgois, agent of the Wells Faro Express Company at Tampico, Mex., has been arrested on the charge of robbing that company of $6,000 in currency. Two other employes of the office have also been arrested for alleged complicity in the robbery.

Governor Drake, of Iowa, was injured by a fall on the steps of the Capitol. He struck on his hip, which was penetrated by a bullet during the war. The injury may prove serious. His physicians had advised him that a severe blow there would prove dangerous.

Frank Scott and Frank Hyre were drowned at West Enoeburg, Vt., while trying to save the family of Dennis Dow, who were endangered by a freshet.

William J. Immell shot and killed Kitty Askew, his sweetheart, at Vancouver, B. C., and then killed himself. Papers were found on Immell's body showing that he came from Akron, O. The couple had frequent quarrels.

John P. Lovell, founder of the John P. Lovell Arms Company of Boston, was stricken with paralysis at his summer home, at Cottage City, Mass. He is 77 years of age, and the physicians pronounce the case critical.

United States Minister to Switzerland John G. H. Leiseman sailed on the St. Louis from New York Wednesday en route to his post. Ex-United States Ambassador Thomas F. Bayard was also a passenger on the same steamer, as were Hector de Castro, United States Consul at Rome, Italy, and H. C. Frick, of Pittsburg.

Carl Brandez, a German porter out of work and despondent, committed suicide in New York by hanging in Mosholu Parkway.

At Berlin, N. H., fire destroyed a large saw and grist mill and their contents connected with the plant of the Berlin Mills Company, entailing a loss of $100,000. Five hundred men are thrown out of employment.

Peter Kellar and Thomas Lanning, farmers, living a few miles from Oswego, N. Y., dropped dead from the heat.

Crazed by the heat, William Wallace Gibson, 48 years old, a guard on the Third-Avenue Elevated Railroad, New York, committed suicide by hanging himself to a beam in the cellar of his home.

Daniel Lambert, aged 50, of Sprakers, N. Y., and John C. Nellis, of Palatine, N. Y., both war veterans, were killed by the heat in the harvest field.

A severe storm visited Massillon, O. Hail as large as walnuts fell, and in some places the ground was covered to a depth of eight inches. Corn and vegetables were almost ruined. After the storm farmers brought buckets full of hail to town for exhibition.

The mass-meeting of miners held at Dilonvale, for the purpose of inducing the Wheeling and Lake Erie miners there to join the union, failed. The men refused to join. They will not, however, resume work, because of fear of the union men, it is said. Several prominent officers of the union were present at the meeting.

The Cleveland glassblowers have finished their work and adjourned. Two delegates were chosen to represent the organization in the coming conference with the manufacturers to decide upon a scale of wages. Their instructions were somewhat elastic, the figures to be demanded by the men depending somewhat upon the outcome of the Tariff bill

The Minnesota State Board of Pardon has refused to pardon the Younger brothers.

Edward J. Ratcliffe, the actor, was arraigned in the New York Court of General Sessions to plead to the indictment charging him with assault upon his wife. He entered the plea of not guilty. Upon motion of his counsel bail was reduced from $5,000 to $2,500, which latter sum, it is thought, Ratcliffe may be able to procure.

During a fit of insanity Alexander Alatiguy, 37 years of age, of San Francisco, slashed his wife's arms and chest with a carving knife in a horrible manner. The man plunged headforemost from the window and was fatally injured. The woman may recover.

The condition of Col. Charles F. Crocker, vice-president of the Southern Pacific Railroad, is reported as unchanged. It is admitted, however, that he is still very ill.

George Kelly, a Philadelphia letter carrier, was arrested for the wholesale theft of letters. When taken into custody Kelly had 26 letters in his possession, which had just been taken from the mail. The letters contained cash, checks and money orders.

While returning from church Sam and Oscar Mehancs, farmers of Albemarle, Va., were killed by lightning. They had sought refuge under a tree.

A special from Urbana, O., says that Z. T. Lewis, the famous bond forger, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary. His fraudulent operations in bonds are said to have amounted to $200,000.

The Canadian Government has notified the collector of customs at Vancouver, B. C., that no duty would be charged on salmon brought from the United States.

Sunday was the warmest day ever experienced in Boise, Ind., with two exceptions, in 1879. The maximum was 108 degrees.

Among the passengers arriving by the steamer Doric, from the Orient, was Hon. Chang Yin Tong, who will be Consul-General at San Francisco. The Doric did not touch at Honolulu.

James C. Carter, of New York, has contributed $5,000 to the Randolph Tucker Memorial Hall, to be erected in Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., at a cost of $50,000, for the accommodation of the law school.

DROWNED IN A FLOOD.

Havoc Wrought by Reservoirs in Fishkill Mountains.

SEVEN LIVES WERE LOST

Inmates of the Destroyed Homes Had a Narrow Escape From Awful Death—The Waters Swept Down the Mountain Side Like a River on the Rampage—Railway Property Damaged.

A despatch from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., says:—The two large reservoirs in the Fishkill Mountains which supplied water to the towns of Matteawan and Fishkill burst their walls at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, and the water that was released swept through the Dutchess Valley, causing ruin and death.

Five bodies have been taken from the wreckage left in the wake of the flood, and there are known to be two, and probably three, more lying somewhere beneath the piled-up debris which is all that remains of three houses that were swept away by the mighty torrent.

The waters rushed down the mountain, following the old bed of Meizingah brook. Two bridges were washed away. The great volume of water struck the little settlement occupied by the laborers of Frank Timoney's brickyards, at Dutchess Junction. There were two floods. The first was not disastrous, but alarmed the inhabitants, most of whom left their houses. A short time later the second reservoir burst, pouring the flood down the mountain, carrying with it a great mass of debris, parts of buildings, etc. This struck the buildings in the rear of Timoney's brickyards. One was a house conducted by Patrick Murphy, where thirty men boarded.

Mrs. Conroy, one of the lost, before her marriage lived at Johnstown, Pa., where the great flood occurred several years ago. She was rescued there by John Conroy, who afterward married her.

A visit to the reservoir shows that the overflow began about 75 feet from the gatehouse and washed the south side of the bank out for a distance of 75 feet. That weakened the wall so that it started toward the north end of the gatehouse overflow and gradually weakened the bank and the retaining wall.

Morgan H. Hoyt, a member of the coroner's jury said: "I believe that the Fishkill and Matteawan Water Company will be held for criminal negligence. One of the reservoirs at least has been notoriously unsound ever since it was built, ten years ago, and has been leaking all the time. The dam was 1½ feet above the water and 3½ below, and built of cobblestones. People have been predicting the collapse ever since I have lived here." Similar expressions could be heard all around the village.

John Robertson, a civil and mechanical engineer, who has lived in the locality for eighteen years, made an examination of the two bursted dams, after which he said: "The accident was caused by an insufficient overflow, the water not being able to find enough outlet. Therefore, being unable to find a sufficient outlet, the water overflowed the centre of the embankmeht, the consequence being the utter destruction of the body of the dam.

The loss to Frank Timoney on his brickyard and dwellings is $25,000. Hammond & Freedman, who operated a smaller yard adjoining his, suffered damage to the extent of $5,000.

SPAIN AND JAPAN AS ALLIES.

Rumor that Both Nations Are to Declare War Upon Us.

A dispatch from Paris to a news agency in London says that inquiry at the American Embassy there has elicited a confirmation of the rumor that the governments of Spain and Japan have arranged an offensive alliance against the United States.

The terms of the understanding, which is for the mutual protection of Cuba and Hawaii, provides that in the event of an actively aggressive movement on the part of the United States toward interference in Cuban affairs, or persistance in the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands, both Spain and Japan shall declare war simultaneously against the United States, and shall make hostile demonstrations along both the Atlantic and Pacific coast lines of that country.

Little credence is placed in official circles in Washington in the statement that the Spanish and Japanese Governments have entered into an offensive alliance against the United States for the mutual protection of Cuba and Hawaii. Indeed, so far as could be learned last night, no intimation of such an agreement has even reached the State Department. Secretary Sherman was indisposed when a reporter called at his house in regard to the matter, but Mr. Day, the First Assistant Secretary, discredited the report, and regarded it as too improbable to discuss. "The State Department has no information concerning the reported alliance," he said, "and I don't believe there is any foundation for the statement that one has been entered into."

Both the Spanish and Japanese Ministers are away from the city.

KILLED HIS WIFE.

Result of a Quarrel Produced by Marital Unhappiness.

William H. Gates was arrested at his home in the town of Gates, N. Y., charged with the murder of his wife, Carrie Gates, in a room in a flat in Rochester. Mrs. Gates roomed with a woman friend. She and Gates had not lived together for several months and had not been on friendly terms.

About 1.30 o'clock someone was heard on the stairs, and shortly after there was a knock at the door. The woman asked who it was, and Gates replied that it was he and that he wished to speak to his wife. Mrs. Gates opened the door and her husband pushed his way into the room and asked the woman if she would come and live with him again, which she declined to do.

Gates drew a revolver and fired a shot at the woman as she turned from him. The shot struck her in the back, opposite the heart, and death was instantaneous. Gates fired a second shot without effect. He then replaced the revolver in his pocket and fled from the building.

Fire Proof Tobacco Warehouse.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has just completed on Henderson's Wharf, in Baltimore, a six-story tobacco warehouse which has more floor space than any other building in the city. It cost about $150,000, is equipped with all modern machinery for handling tobacco and has four electric elevators. The building is fire proof and electric lighted.

CABLE SPARKS.

The engagement of the daughter of Ogden Goelet, of New York, to the Duke of Manchester is announced.

The Nicaraguan government has protested against the aggressive attitude of Costa Rica on the boundary dispute with that country.

Hon. Sir Patrick Alfred Jennings, K. C. M. G., LL. D., member of the executive council of New South Wales, is dead, aged sixty-six years.

The Princess de Chimay, formerly Miss Clara Ward, of Detroit, and who eloped with Janos Rigo, a Hungarian gypsy musician, is at Matrei, in the Tyrol.

It is officially announced in Havana that the Spanish forces in Cuba have captured the well-known insurgent leader Federico Alfonso, his wife and five sons.

The London Pall Mall Gazette says that owing to the drought in New South Wales and South Australia it will be necessary to import thousands of tons of California wheat.

Lord George Hamilton, British secretary of state in India, replying to a question in the House of Commons, said that about seven persons had been killed in the rioting in and about Calcutta.

A dispatch from Berlin says that during Emperor William's visit to the Czar an understanding will be reached by which Germany and Russia will act together with a view to further isolate Great Britain.

The Boyer Company's chemical works at Elberfeld, one of the largest German exporters to the United States, have been partially destroyed by fire. All the goods were burned and the damage done is estimated at 1,250,000 marks.

England, Germany, Russia, France and Italy have replied to the Turkish appeal in reference to the frontier settlement in the peace negotiations with Greece. All agree with Austria's message of Friday that the Sultan's claims cannot be admitted. The Sultan's last proposal is to send reinforcements to Crete, which is taken to indicate that he will not yield to the powers in regard to the frontier question.

SUICIDE OF A MILLIONAIRE.

Nicholas C. Creede, the Founder of the Noted Mining Camp, is Dead.

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cala., says:—Nicholas C. Creede, the millionaire mine owner, after whom the town of Creede, Col., is named, committed suicide with morphine at his home, in this city, because his wife, from which he had separated, insisted upon renewing their married relations.

On January 4 last, Creede and his wife separated, and agreed to dissolve at once, if possible, without legal process, their marital bonds.

Mrs. Creede accepted $20,000 cash and surrendered all further claims upon her husband, at the time voluntarily withdrawing from his premises. It was understood, after the necessary time had elapsed, Creede would institute legal proceedings, and begin suit for absolute divorce.

At that time it appeared that both husband and wife were well satisfied that they were not required to maintain intimate relations, and, while Mrs. Creede considered that the amount of cash settled upon her was insignificant, as compared with her husband's wealth, she left him and took her home in Alabama.

About three weeks ago Mrs. Creede returned to Los Angeles and proposed to her husband a reconciliation. This was much to Creede's distaste, and he endeavored to avoid his wife, but, being unsuccessful, he determined to end his life. He took a large dose of morphine, and went into the garden to die. He was discovered by a servant and medical aid was summoned, but he died two hours later. Mrs. Creede was notified of her husband's death, but declined to discuss the tragedy. The 2-year-old child of Edith Walters Walker, the actress, adopted by Creede over a year ago, is in the care of his friends, at Escondido.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Krupp has 27,155 employes.
India imports our cigarettes.
London has women cab drivers.
Danish soldiers will eat our meat.
Germany has 873,180 metal workers.
There are 28,000 union cigarmakers.
Kansas City is to have a labor temple.
Pittsburg building trades unions will enter politics.
Members of the Newark Laborers' Union get $2.16 per day.
A New York hotel has introduced the profit sharing system.
A Scotch court has decided that calling a man a "rat" is libelous.
Labor Day has been fixed for the first day of the Minnesota State Fair.
Novelist Crane, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and Hamlin Garland are single taxers.
Australia's Railway Men's Union has been suppressed by the government.
Chicago's hoisting engineers' union was granted an advance of 6 cents per hour.
Washington labor leaders protest against the employment of prisoners in the District jail.
Pittsburg Painters' Union has bid on county work and filed bonds for its satisfactory performance.
Brooklyn socialists announced a mass-meeting, for the purpose of arousing trolley employes. One trolley man attended.
Richmond, Va., grocers have organized to rid the town of unlicensed peddlers, as well as to prevent wholesalers from retailing.
The United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners reports that there are now eighty-eight eight-hour cities of the United States and Canada.

For Import Business.

The B. & O. in connection with the Continental Line and Central States Dispatch fast freight lines has inaugurated another fast freight schedule to the west to be known at Train 95. It will be made up at Baltimore and is put on especially to accommodate import business by way of Locust Point, and at the same time gives to Eastern manufacturers and wholesale dealers a rapid service to the west. The running time of the train is so arranged that it will make 50 hours to Chicago, 30 to Cincinnati, 30 to Cleveland, 34 to Columbus, 118 to Dallas, Texas, 50 to Detroit, 98 to Duluth, Minn., 37 to Indianapolis, 78 to Kansas City, 75 to Memphis, 50 to Louisville, 74 to Milwaukee, 83 to Minneapolis, 61 to Peoria, Ill., 20 to Pittsburg, 50 to St. Louis, 81 to St. Paul, 39 to Sandusky, 231 to San Francisco, 44 to Toledo, and correspondingly quick time to other western and southern points.

The Freight Department expects to make 95 as popular and reliable a train as 97 which makes the run from New York to Chicago and St. Louis in 60 hours.

It is reported from Spanish sources that General Gomez, commander-in-chief of the Cuban insurgent forces, has left the island.

HORRORS OF ARMENIA.

Butcheries Take the Place of Wholesale Massacres.

CHRISTIANS DESPAIR.

Women Taken Through the Streets in Chains, Fastened Head Downward to Pillars, Douched with Freezing Water, Burned with Red Hot Irons and Infuriated Cats Thrown Upon Their Besoms.

Pere Charmetant, director general of the French mission in the Levant, has received, by way of the Caucasus and Tiflis, a report prepared by a number of Armenian notables and Gregorian bishops on the situation in Armenia. It took the messenger who had the document in charge nearly three months to get through the difficulties and dangers along the Turkish frontier, which was carefully guarded against all Armenians or Armenian sympathizers.

The report, which fills thirty printed pages, goes fully into the situation. According to its authors, the Turks in Armenia, fearing European intervention, have abandoned the old practices of wholesale massacre, but during the last year there have been clandestine butcheries and most terrible persecutions, especially in the more remote provinces.

The Turks openly boast that they have sworn to wipe out the whole Armenian race.

The document recites in detail various forms of persecution. It appears that the tax collectors seize the inhabitants if they do not pay everything demanded.

"Women are taken through the streets with chains around their necks and kept for days without food. In some cases they are fastened to pillars, head downward. Freezing water is thrown over them, or they are beaten until the blood runs. In other cases their hands are tied behind their backs, and then cats, first made furious, are thrown upon their bosoms. Often they are burned in various parts of their bodies with red-hot irons.

"All the highways are guarded so as to prevent emigration. Not a single day passes without our hearing of or witnessing somewhere within our unfortunate provinces some act of fiendish cruelty. The Turks and Kurds enter the houses of Armenians in gangs, bind the men and then outrage their wives, sisters and daughters before their eyes."

The document concludes with the despairing cry:

"Our hope is dying out. God help us! May Europe have pity upon us."

AVALANCHE OF FROGS.

Cloudburst in Florida Brings Millions of the Reptiles.

A gentleman from Fort Ogden states that he passed through an avalanche of frogs 16 miles south of Arcadia. It had been raining terribly for three days, and on Friday there was almost a cloudburst in this county, the rain coming down for four hours in almost solid sheets.

This man started out, and, on his way passed through a section where, for two miles, frogs literally covered the ground. On either side they were crushed beneath his horse's feet as he rode along, till it became almost sickening.

There were three kinds, or sizes, most of them being the green, so-called "tree frogs," so abundant in Florida. The small ones were about an inch long, the others being two and three inches. A few larger ones were seen. A great many were crippled and seemed badly hurt, their bodies being broken open as if from a fall.

There were millions of them, and the noise they made was deafening. He brought several along as specimens. It is the general opinion that the cloudburst brought them.

This is the first time that such a thing has ever been reported in this section, and the people are greatly excited over it. The gentleman stated that the frogs seemed dazed and hardly moved as he came along. In fact, they couldn't well move much, as they were packed so closely that his horse could not walk along without crushing them every step.

FIREARM OF GREAT POWER.

Italian Said to Have Invented a Rifle to Shoot 80 Shots a Minute.

Captain Cei, of the Bersaglieri, has invented a rifle from which 80 shots a minute may be fired without removing the weapon from the shoulder.

Tests of the new arm are being made by the Government.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

The old homestead of James Fenimore Cooper, at Cooperstown, N. Y., is to be made a park.

Senator Pettigrew, who recently lost his voice temporarily while addressing the Senate, will take a long rest. He will sail for Japan on August 2.

Mrs. Patti has in her home the largest automatic orchestral instrument in the world, which plays all the operas in which the prima donna has sung.

Prof. C. H. Hitchcock, of Dartmouth, who will accompany Lieutenant Peary in his forthcoming Arctic expedition, will make a thorough study of the geology of Greenland.

Mrs. Sara A. Wilson, of Lincoln, Neb., is the regularly nominated candidate of the "Liberty," or Prohibition party of that State for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

Ex-Rear-Admiral Brown, who has been talked of for Mayor of Indianapolis, says he will accept if the people will come to his terms—a unanimous nomination, $20,000 a year salary and 11 months annual holiday.

Senator Hansbrough wore recently the most remarkable suit ever seen in the Senate Chamber. At first glance it looked like the cheapest Japanese silk. It is straw color, with a broad, dark stripe running round and round the material like the stripes of a zebra.

Florence Nightingale received her Christian name from the town in which she was born—Florence, Italy. Her name is not Nightingale, but Shore, her father being a Nottingham banker who inherited the estates of Peter Nightingale on condition that he assume the name.

Ex-Senator Felton, of California, was the gentleman whom Senator Hale, of Maine, had particularly in his eye when he put in his proposition to have ex-Senators excluded from the floor of the Senate chamber. Mr. Felton represents the California interests that are opposed to the Hawaiian treaty of annexation.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

During the week ending July 10 there occurred in Pittsburg eighty-two deaths of children under 1 year of age. Most of the deaths are ascribed to the heat.

The total death record for the week was 188, the worst ever known in Pittsburg. During the cholera plague of 1854 no week showed such a large death record.

While walking with her mother, Florence Williams, of Pottsville, aged 8 years, was overcome by heat and fell to the pavement unconscious. A horse belonging to Joseph Lutz, of Summit Station, dropped over dead from the heat.

James McGlaughlin, a veteran, was killed on the Western Maryland Railroad near New Oxford. He was on his way to the Soldiers' Home at Hampton, and in trying to pass from one car to another fell off and his neck was broken. He was a member of the First Pennsylvania Reserves and fought at Gettysburg.

Michael Mahasky, a Polander, was killed by being run over by a Delaware & Hudson passenger train, near Carbondale. He saw the train before it struck him, but lost his head and seemed unable to get out of the way. His back was broken and his head crushed.

Peter Rauch, a farmer, residing about four miles from Lebanon, was bringing in grain from a field, when part of the wagon rig broke, tossing him on his head to the ground and breaking his neck. He leaves a widow and daughter.

Earnest Ziegler, employed in No. 12 mines, Tamaqua, was buried by a fall of coal and was found by his companions, who were searching for his body, absolutely uninjured. The coal had formed a canopy around the man.

While Frank Shafer, of Quakake, was working on the construction of the coal docks near Tamaqua, he fell to the bottom of a chute, a distance of nearly fifty feet. Although he was unconscious nearly an hour, he was not seriously injured.

During a fight at Stokes Livery Stable, Muncy, Frank Hamilton was struck on the head with a monkey wrench said to have been thrown by John Renn. Hamilton's condition is critical, his skull being fractured.

After an absence of four years, Amos G. Walton, who disappeared in 1893, returned to his home in Pottstown as suddenly as he had left. He gave no reason for his absence, but said he had been living in the State of Washington.

When he disappeared his family tried in vain to find him, and finally gave up all hope of ever seeing him. His home, on which there was a small mortgage, was sold for debt; two of his daughters have since married and they have supported their mother.

Arthur J. Harlan, aged 19 years, was drowned while bathing in the river at Williamsport.

He and Guy Winters, aged 16, had gone into the water together. Harlan was unable to swim. While wading about he got into a deep hole. He shouted for help and Winters went to his assistance, but was unable to get him to a place of safety.

Several persons were in boats in the vicinity and heard the cries for help, but did not appear to realize that the man was drowning.

While walking home from a party at Gilberton, Charles Johnson and John Metcalf, of St. Nicholas, were struck by an engine on the Philadelphia & Reading Road.

Engine 872 and six cars passed over Johnson, horribly mangling his body. Metcalf was hurled ten feet. His skull was fractured and right arm broken. He will die.

William Price and Adam Ledolion were instantly killed in the Leggett's Creek mine of the Delaware and Hudson Company, Scranton, by a heavy fall of rock. It is said that Ledolion was married and has a widow and family living in Poland.

William Morris, a peddler, aged 38 years, was burned to death at Williamsport under very peculiar circumstances.

According to the story told by the dead man's wife Mr. Morris came home about 3 o'clock in the morning after an absence of more than a week. Afterward he began quarrelling, and, getting out of bed picked up a lighted lamp and threw it at her, exclaiming that he would either kill her or himself.

The lamp set fire to the bed and Morris threw himself upon it. His wife was unable to get him out, and before assistance arrived he burned to death.

As a result of a runaway, William H. Weaver, the 8-year-old son of Alexander Weaver, a farmer of Johnstown, was thrown in front of a mowing machine and was cut to pieces.

Young Weaver crawled to the seat of the machine and jerked the lines to the horses. The team at once dashed away, throwing the boy in front of the mower. He was literally cut to pieces.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

The golf craze has struck Paris.

Indians are burning fences and killing cattle in Wyoming.

Spain announces that the Philippine Islands have been completely pacified.

Russia will establish a permanent diplomatic legation in Abyssinia next fall.

They are talking of running Rear Admiral Brown, retired, for Mayor of Indianapolis.

Twelve convicts in the Indiana State prison at Michigan City are dying with consumption.

The official estimate for the Indian wheat crop is thirty per cent. below the average for the past five years.

American shipbuilding during the fiscal year just ended was considerably less than it was in the year preceding.

Spain, among her desperate resorts to procure money for the war in Cuba, has established a monopoly for the sale and manufacture of gunpowder.

The British warship Wallaroo has hoisted the Union Jack on Russell, Bellona and Stuart Islands. Those islands belong to the Solomon group in the Pacific Ocean.

Yellow fever is doing deadly work in Cuba, reports estimating that more than 20,000 Spanish soldiers are prostrate with the disease in various parts of the island.

Eldora, Col., has almost doubled her population within the last thirty days. The building energy is something remarkable. The two local saw mills are unable to supply the demand.

Brooklyn railroad officials and the Bridge Trustees have substantially agreed upon the conditions for the use of the bridge. The erection of a supporting post at the New York end is the one stumbling block.

An elderly man and a woman were drowned in the lake near Cleveland, Ohio. The man hired a boat, saying the woman was his daughter, who was weak-minded. A scuffle in the boat followed and both appeared to jump overboard.

Herr von Puttkamer, secretary of state for Alsace-Lorraine, has been summoned from Strasburg to Berlin with a view to becoming finance secretary.

PASSING OF THE DRUM.

It Will Soon Disappear in Connection with Army Life.

Lieutenant Con Marrast Perkins of the United States Marine Corps writes an article entitled "The Last of the Drums," for St. Nicholas. Lieutenant Perkins says:

I think few know that of all the time-honored equipments of war which these days of military progress have left us, the drum is the oldest; but, like the sword and the bayonet, the drum is fast disappearing. Its companion, the fife, hallowed by traditions of valor even in our own history, from Lexington to Gettysburg, is already gone, and another decade will still forever the inspiriting martial music of the drum.

What boy has not felt his pulses thrill and his heart swell with patriotic pride and martial ardor while gazing upon the well known picture of the Revolution, the "Minute Men of '76" forsaking the ploughshare and flying to take down the old flintlock at the tocsin of war—the throbbing of the drum and the shrill screaming of the fife, sounded by two scarred veterans, bare-headed, white-haired, and in their shirt-sleeves, marching through fields and along the roads, calling the patriots to arms.

Every New England schoolboy has read the story of Abigail and Elizabeth, the sisters of Newburyport, who during the Revolution repelled alone an attack of the British by beating furiously an old drum and blowing a fife. The British troops, who were about to land, hurried back to their ships, thinking a whole army lay in ambush to repulse them!

Thus did a fife and drum drive off the enemy and save a town from pillage and ruin.

The military drum is supposed to have been introduced in Europe by the Moors and Saracens, during the middle ages, and was quickly adopted by armies. The drum of to-day differs little, and in appearance only, from the earliest form. It consists, as every boy knows, of two pieces of parchment, or batter heads, stretched over the ends of a hollow cylinder and struck with sticks. For ages this instrument has been known among savage tribes and barbaric nations, who use its weird music to accompany their religions rites, as well as for war purposes.

The tom-tom of the Sioux Indian is a good example of a primitive drum.

In civilized warfare the drum has ever been connected with deeds of martial valor, and its voice is dear to the heart of the soldier who has followed its pulsing into the deadly fire of battle, or even in reviews and military parades, when rank upon rank sweep up a street keeping perfect alignment and step to the drum's inspiring beat.

It has found a place in history through the daring bravery of more than one beardless boy who has sounded at the critical moment the pas de charge or "rally" just in time to turn the tide of battle.

Johnny Clem, the "drummer boy of Shiloh," who beat the rally without orders when his regiment had broken, panic stricken, and thus helped to save the day, was made an officer for his heroism, and is now a major in the United States army.

In fable, song and story the drum has ever kept pace with the most valiant deeds of men. Rudyard Kipling's pathetic little story of "The Drums of the Fore and Aft," two courageous drummer-boys who, at the cost of their own lives, led the charge and saved the honor of their regiment when routed by the Afghans, tells of a deed such as is to be found in history as well as in fiction. More than once has the drum claimed a place in the front rank of storming battalions, or led desperate charges in the van of a victorious army.

What wonder, then, that we look sorrowfully into the future, when battling will no longer be inspired by the "war-drum's throb;" for we know that the advance of military science, with all its death-dealing machine-guns, magazine-rifles, and its smokeless powder, will surely sound the knell of the drum.

How it Came to be Victoria.

The primate had been told by the prince that he liked good historical English names that everyone could understand. What better name, he thought, than Queen Elizabeth's. He mildly suggested "Elizabeth." "On no account," said the prince regent. "Charlotte, after your royal mother and the child's royal aunt." "Certainly not." The Duchess of Kent received her feelings by a flood of tears. The Princess Mary kissed her and the baby cried. This spurred the mild archbishop. "What name is it your royal highness' pleasure to command?" "What's her mother's name?" "Victoria," answered the Duke of Kent. But his intervention was met by an irate look from the regent. The duke of York, seeing that the christening must be hastened foward if it was to be got through with at all, took on himself to say, "Alexandria Victoria." And so the queen missed being known in history as Georgiana, a fitting name for the last of the Georgian dynasty, but less suitable for a glorious reign of sixty years than Victoria.—Contempory Review.

A Costly Aqueduct.

The Australian Legislature has sanctioned the building of an aqueduct which will cost $12,500,000, and will supply the Coolgardie gold mines with 5,000,000 gallons of water daily.

Foo Ling is the name of a serious Kansas City (Mo.,) Chinaman.

LIFE'S MYSTERY.

We live, and love, and die;
And if we question why
The weal, the woe,
And to what end, a sigh
Bears Nature's sole reply:
We live, and love, and die
Ere we may know.
—Mary E. Stickney in Lippincott,

JACKIE'S BURGLAR.

The garret was squalid to a degree. It was dark, dirty and wretched, and the thin streaks of light which filtered in through the tiny, dust-choked skylight only seemed to heighten the darkness and increase the misery of the place. It was a small, square room, with no furniture, except a couple of broken chairs, a grimy table, and a broken packing case, and it seemed a place scarcely fit for habitation. Yet on the floor were three coarse straw mattresses, and on one of them, with his weary face turned up to the dismal skylight above, lay a boy. He was only a small boy, but his face was like an old man's, and his limbs were shrunken and dwarfed and thin. He lay looking up into the face of a man who bent over him.

"I shall be all right by and by, dad," he said, in a weak voice. "I shall be all right as soon as the sun creeps up a bit and I can get out. Don't worry, dad. P'r'aps I shall be able to do something soon. P'r'aps I could make some boxes or something if I could sit up a bit.

Two big tears coursed down the man's cheek and fell on the boy's hand. He turned away hurriedly and began walking to and fro across the garret.

"I must get the doctor to you somehow," he said, more to himself than the boy on the bed; "If I fetch him by force he must come. It's no good putting it off any longer."

"No, no," said the boy, with the thoughtfulness of an old man; "wait a bit. I may be all right to-morrow."

The man plunged his hand into his pocket and sighed. With twopence between them and starvation, what was the use of fetching a doctor who would order eggs and milk for this boy? What was the use of anything except to sit and stare at the skylight and starve?

John Endleton was a man who had once been in a good position. Only a year ago he had believed himself to be out of the reach of want; but misfortune had overtaken him, his bank had lost money in a hundred different ways, ill-luck had followed him, and he had fallen from bad to worse, until he at last found himself, with his 10-year-old son, in an East End slum, penniless, heart sick, hopeless, with sickness overtaking them, with no prospect of anything better than a hand-to-mouth existence, and with a criminal—a jail bird—a common convict for a companion.

John Endleton was a proud man. It was his pride, perhaps, that had led him to refuse good berths that he would have been thankful for now, and he hated the man who shared their garret. If he could have afforded it—if he could only have made sure of the necessary pence—he would have rented the entire room in order to keep his boy from contact with the man; but he had reached such a hopeless state of his existence that he was thankful if he found himself able to provide for one decent meal a day, and he was obliged to tolerate him, although his very presence seemed poison. He hated his coarse ways, his bad face, his evil breath, and the thought that he was within almost a yard of his son made him shudder.

Jem Brooker was the leader of a gang. There was no better known criminal in the whole of London than he, and he was proud of his reputation, proud of his wickedness, and proud even of the time he had "done" in Portland Prison. He was foul mouthed, bad tempered and had been convicted of numberless crimes; but fer some strange reason little Jackie Endleton interested him.

In the early morning, when he staggered up to the garret half drunk, the sight of the thin, white face on the dirty mattress sobered him. The touch of the boy's hand dragged back his memory through a thousand dirty byways to the fresh country, where, when he was a small lad, he had played with his sister in green fields under blue skies. Something in the boy's eyes recalled his mother, something, too, in the droop of the little lips reminded him of hers as he had seen them last, when she had been dying with shame for her son. And the big, gaunt man, whose heart was black with crime, who had resisted the overtures of missionaries and sneered at prison chaplains, found himself suddenly overcome by a 10-year-old boy who was dying of starvation in a miserable garret. He scoffed and swore at himself as he did it, but it became a regular thing for him to bring oranges and sometimes grapes on his return to the garret at night.

And John Endleton hated it. He resented it fiercely, and shrank back when Jem Brooker approached the bed and looked down at Jackie's face.

As the winter passed into the spring Jackie seemed to grow weaker instead of stronger, and at last, with a solitary shilling in his pocket, John Endleton set off in desperation for a doctor. If anything happened to the boy he would have nothing to live for, and the thought seemed to choke him. But he knocked at the doctor's door without success. The doctor was busy—too busy to attend to him until night, and when night came he had forgotten all about it, and Jackie lay in a half fever, moaning and tossing restlessly from side to side, while Endleton sat over him with rage at his heart.

When, toward morning, Jem mounted the creaking stairs in his usual half-drunken fashion and staggered into the garret, he found Endleton sitting by the side of the mattress with his face in his hands. A pale moon sent a shaft of light on the sleeping boy's face, and it looked white and drawn and cold, as if already the shadow of death lay upon it.

Jem stopped in drunken surprise. A stupid grin crossed his face. He stared and waved his hand wildly in the air. He tried to speak, but his voice was hoarse with brandy, and the figures of the boy and his father danced before his eyes by the dozen.

He muttered some words—indistinguishable and meaningless; and, collapsing suddenly, he tumbled down on his mattress and huddled himself together in a drunken sleep.

When he awoke a gray dawn was peeping slowly in through the small square of glass in the roof, and everything in the dingy garret appeared unreal and lifeless. The boy on the bed seemed scarcely to breathe.

Jem raised himself on his elbow and looked round, and some remembrance of the last night's scene began to pass through his mind. He looked, and it seemed to him John Endleton had never moved. The moonlight had gone from the boy's face, and the dawn had come instead; but John Endleton was still sitting there, huddled up on the floor with his face buried in his hands.

Jem lifted himself slowly from his mattress, and stretched himself with a big yawn. Then he looked again at the two in the corner, and after a minute got up and went toward them.

"Ain't the little 'un well?" he asked, clumsily. "Wot's up with 'un?"

John Endleton stirred impatiently. The sound of the ex-convict's voice seemed to rouse all his hatred and disgust. He looked round with repulsion upon his face, and Jem, seeing it, shrugged his shoulders and sneered.

"Oh, well, if ye're so mighty independent and 'aughty, why don't yer tak' lodgin's in th' 'Grand'? A-course if yer don't want no 'elp I don't" care. Only I thought, he added brutally, "as th' chap's a-dyin' like, as yer might want somethin' for 'im."

John Endleton started and looked down at the boy, with his wan face, his thin hands and faltering breath. For a moment it seemed to his excited imagination that the boy had ceased to breathe, and he leant forward hurriedly and with trembling fingers pulled back the sheet.

"He's all right. He's not dying," he exclaimed, eagerly. But, at the same time, it was borne in upon him that unless he had nourishing things to eat, and those quickly, there would be no hope of ever pulling him round again, and the thought stabbed his heart with sudden bitterness.

He turned to the burglar. It was possible that Jem could help him. Jem might know where to get help or work, or even charity; but Endleton's pride still stood up in arms, and with a determination to have nothing to do with him, he turned away.

Jem, with a fierce sneer on his lips and a burning hatred in his heart against Endleton, turned away, too. Not a finger would he lift—not an inch would he stir—not if the boy was dying fifty times over!

As he turned, he caught sight of Jackie's pallid face lying on the dirty pillow.

"Oh, lor! wot a little bloke it is," he thought; and then he went out, mumbling down the stairs, swearing to himself—a man apparently without the faintest hope of a better life, without knowledge of anything except things evil, and yet with one clean spot in his black heart.

Detective Hartly, prowling through the East End in search of such thieves and transgressors as he might with dignity escort to the lock-up, was turning a corner, when he suddenly became aware that on the opposite side of the street a familiar and not exactly pleasing figure was ambling along at a rapid rate with something peculiar in the bulgy appearance of his coat.

"There's that Crooked Jem again," said the detective to himself. He cast a suspicious eye at Jem's pockets, pulled at his eyebrow—which was a way he had—and then beckoned to a policeman to follow him.

When he was within an inch or two of the said pockets he suddenly clapped the unsuspecting Jem on the shoulder—so suddenly that Jem's jaw fell, and he made an abrupt, half undecided movement as if to flee from the wrath of the law.

"Now, then," said Hartly, severely, "none of that. On with the handcuffs. And Snaith, you come here and take his arm."

Jem looked from one to the other in something like dismay.

"I ain't done nothing," he expostulated.

"Well, we'll see," said the detective; "and you'll remember, if anything is found on you, there are three years off that last job that you've got to finish."

Jem's face grew dark. His hands fidgeted strangely under his handcuffs, and if it hadn't been that he was a hardened, hopeless criminal, one might almost have fancied that his under lip trembled.

"Well, I'm blowed if I ever tries ter cheat th' gallows agen," was his vague and ungrammatical remark, and then they marched on to the police station.

There, inside the bare room, with its wooden benches and square desks, with the dingy green ledgers and musty papers, Detective Hartly proceeded to turn out the unhappy Jem's pockets. As he did so his eyes first opened in astonishment, then screwed up in bewilderment, and, finally, he looked as if he had suddenly been confronted with the riddle of the Sphinx.

Out of the depths of Jem's capacious pockets he turned on to the table a chicken, a tin of soup, some eggs, a packet of sweets, a sticky piece of candied peel, and last, but not least, a bottle of port.

"What's the meaning of this?" said the detective, sharply, feeling vaguely that some trick was being played upon him. "What is it? A picnic, a card party, or what? Apparently you're in a new line."

"Oh, yes," said Jem sullenly, "I've stole 'em all."

And after that he made no remark. He sat staring at the stone floor, with his coarse hands clasped together by the handcuffs, and with a strange, almost baffled, expression on his face.

"I'll tell yer wot," he said, raising his head suddenly, "if yer'll cum wi' me I'll show yer the bloke that put me up ter this job. It's str'ight—no kiddin', an I swear as if yer does I'll cum back quiet—I swear I will. Yer can bring Snaith with yer an' some more coppers if yer like—I don't care."

The detective looked at Jem in silence for a moment. Something about the case struck him as peculiar. It was not like Jem Brooker to steal eatables when better things were to be got with the same risk, and he felt a desire to know what it meant.

So with a fine disregard of the rules and regulations of her Majesty's prison he bundled Jem and Snaith into a cab, and with another policeman on the box, they were driven to a small and filthy court a short distance away.

There they all three mounted the dreary stairs to the dingy garret where John Endleton sat with shaking shoulders watching his dying son.

At the sound of footsteps he raised his head and looked round. With sudden astonishment he saw that Jem was handcuffed. He saw the policeman and the detective, and then Hartly stepped into the middle of the room.

He looked round expectantly.

"Well," he said, "what now?" He had expected to find perhaps half a dozen roughs. He had hoped that Jem might have given him some valuable information—some clew that he had been unable to pick up himself; and now all that was to be seen was a man and a sick boy.

"What do you mean by this?" he demanded, turning to Jem, and the thief pointed with his manacled hand to the bed.

"There's the little cove as started me on this," he said; and Hartly snorted impatiently.

"Look here, Jem Brooker," he said, "you won't make things any better for yourself with trickery. Now, what's the reason for this fool's errand?"

Jem stood up.

"That's th' meanin' of it," he repeated, still pointing to the bed. "It's the little bloke there as set me on it—'im as is dying for things to eat. There 'e is. S'elp me, that's wot I done it for."

Hartly turned round sharply and looked at the boy. Then he stepped across the room and peered down at the wan face that was blue with cold and pitiful with hunger, and all at once he became aware that there was a strange silence in the room, and when he looked again he saw the father staring breathlessly into the boy's face.

He saw it only dimly before him, and then it faded away to a picture of his own son. Some vague astonishment at Brooker's behavior passed through his mind—he had never expected to find a heart under the man's rough exterior—and then he strode suddenly across the room to the top of the stairs.

"I say, Harris—Harris," he shouted. "Go back to the station at once and get those things that are on the table there. Hurry up, now. Bring the port and the soup, and you'll find a cup and saucer in the cupboard. Be quick. You'd better take the cab; and, oh, I say, bring a corkscrew!"

Then he went back and calmly unlocked the handcuffs on Jem's wrists.

To-day Detective Hartly is not quite such a hard man as he was. He has a great belief in the human nature, and even the tender-heartedness, of the greatest of criminals, and sometimes he will cite the instance of a man whose heart, cankered with evil and hedged in by vice, was reached only by the small fingers of a child.—Tit-Bits.

A Pointed Reply.

Some little time ago Kaiser Wilhelm was present at the enrolment of recruits for one of his famous regiments of the Guards. He walked along the lines, speaking a word here, asking a question there. One recruit was asked: "What would you do if you are on sentry duty and many people crowd near you?" "I should ask them to go away at once, your Majesty." "That's all very well," said the Kaiser, "but suppose one man stays behind and makes himself a nuisance to you, what would you say then?" I should say, 'Don't make yourself a nuisance,' your Majesty." The Emperor roared and said: "Well, I don't mean to make myself a nuisance," and so passed on to another visitor.—London Figaro.

The Longest Railroad Bridge.

The longest railroad bridge in the world is that recently completed at Czernovoda, Roumania. It crosses the Danube and thus shortens the railroad journey from London to Constantinople about sixteen hours. The length of this structure is 13,325 feet, or a good two miles and a half. There is one span, in the middle of the river, 620 feet long, and four more each having a length of 445 feet. The other spans are still shorter. The chief rivals of this structure are the Tay bridge, in Scotland and the Mississippi bridge, at Cairo. The length of the former is 10,725 feet and that of the latter is 10,700 feet.

CUSTER'S LAST FIGHT.

THE HISTORIC BATTLE OF THE LITTLE BIG HORN.

Chief Gall's Account of How the Brave Fellows of the Seventh Cavalry Were Overcome by an Indian Horde—Gallant Defense.

Twenty-one years ago occurred the famous battle of the Little Big Horn, in which General George A. Custer and his brave men of the 7th Cavalry were massacred by the Cheyennes and Sioux. The campaign against the hostile Sioux, under Sitting Bull, Crazy Horse, Gall and others, was directed by General Terry, General Crook, with 1,000 men, starting from Fort Fetterman, Dakota; General Gibbon, with 450 men from Fort Ellis, Montana, and General Terry, with 600 cavalry and 400 infantry, from Fort Abraham Lincoln, Dakota. General Terry established a supply camp at the mouth of Powder river June 9, and there came in communication with Gibbon, whose command was at the mouth of the Big Horn. General Crook encountered a large force of Sioux June 17 on the Rosebud. Terry decided to join Gibbon's force, but sent his cavalry by a circuit to the Upper Rosebud, where the whole command was to meet. General Custer started June 22, and soon found signs of a large body of Indians. On the Little Big Horn he came up to their village. Major Reno, with three companies, was sent to the valley of the stream, where the trail crossed it. Reno crossed, but was driven back, where Captains Benteen and McDonald, with four companies, joined him. From 2:30 o'clock, the 25th, till 5 o'clock the following day Reno's force was surrounded by upward of 3,000 Indians. With their cups they dug breastworks that probably saved their lives. At night on the 25th some of the men crawled to the river and got water. The next day they fought in the blazing sun all day without water. The Indians sometimes rode up within 200 yards. Finally a soldier ran out and scalped an Indian in full sight of his band, and after that the charging ceased. The next morning General Terry and his command came up. Terry and his officers were all crying. They had found the bodies of Custer and his men two miles away. Not a soul of the band with Custer escaped to tell what took place. The loss was twelve officers, 247 men, five civilians and three Indian scouts killed, and two officers and fifty-one men wounded. While Terry and Crook waited for reinforcements the Indians escaped. In October about 2,000 of them surrendered to General Miles. Sitting Bull and his followers got into British territory and did not come in until the hard winter of 1881 forced them to surrender to Colonel Guido Ilges.

Many accounts have been told of the massacre, but nearly all of them are distorted by speculations as to what happened. Custer's mistake in pursuing an overwhelming force, in face of which he divided his own, together with the folly of letting the Cheyennes kill the men holding his horses and stampede the animals, thus carrying away nearly all his ammunition, cost him his life and sealed the doom of the men with him.

The most reliable story of Custer's last fight was told by Chief Gall to Dr. Porter, one of the three surgeons under Custer. Dr. Lord, the senior surgeon, insisted on going with Custer and forced Porter to go with Reno, thus losing his own life and saving Porter's. On the tenth anniversary of the battle, in 1886, Dr. Porter and a number of officers who were with Reno, together with Gall, were at the battlefield, and they went over the ground together. This is Gall's story: "We saw the soldiers in the morning crossing the divide. When Reno and Custer separated we watched them until they came down into the valley. A cry was raised that the white men soldiers were coming and orders were given for the village to move immediately. Reno swept down so rapidly on the upper end that the Indians were forced to fight. Sitting Bull and I were at the point where Reno attacked. Sitting Bull was Big Medicine. The women and children were hastily moved down stream, where the Cheyennes were encamped. The Sioux attacked Reno and the Cheyenes Custer, and then all became mixed up. The women and children caught the horses for the bucks to mount them; the bucks mounted and charged back on Reno and checked him and drove him into the timber. The soldiers tied their horses to trees and came out and fought on foot. As soon as Reno was beaten and driven back across the river the whole force turned upon Custer and fought him until they destroyed him. Custer did not reach the rivor, but was held about half a mile up the ravine, now called Reno creek. They fought the soldiers and beat them back step by step until all were killed."

From his story it is evident that the Indians were in the coulees behind and in front of Custer as he moved up the ridge to take position. The first two companies (Keogh and Calhoun) dismounted and fought on foot. They never broke, but retired step by step until forced back to the ridge, where all finally perished. They were shot down in line where they stood. (This statement seems borne out by the facts, as thirty-eight bodies of Keogh's company were found together). The warriors directed a special fire against the soldiers who held the horses while the others fought. As soon as one of these soldiers was killed, by moving blankets and yelling the horses were stampeded, which made it impossible for the soldiers to escape. "Afterward the soldiers fought desperately and hard, and never surrendered. As fast as the men fell the horses were herded and driven toward the squaws and old men, who gathered them in. When Reno attempted to find Custer by throwing out a skirmish line, Custer and all with him were dead. When the skirmishers reached a high point overlooking Custer's field, the Indians were galloping around and over the wounded, dying and dead, popping bullets and arrows into them. When Reno made his attack at the upper end he killed my two squaws and children, which made my heart bad. I then fought with my tomahawk (which means, of course, mutilation). Custer's soldirs ran out of ammunition. Their supply of cartridges was in the saddle pockets of their stampeded horses. The Indians then ran up to the soldiers and butchered them with tomahawks. A lot of horses ran away and jumped into the river, but were caught by the squaws. Eleven Indians were killed on Reno's creek, and several Indians fell over and died. Only forty-three Indians were killed altogether, but a great many wounded ones came across the river and died in the rushes. Some soldiers got away and ran down a ravine, crossed the river, came back again and were killed. We had Ogalallas, Minneconjous, Brules, Uncappa, all Sioux tribes, and the Cheyennes, Araphoes and Gros Ventres. When the big dust came in the air down the river (meaning Terry and Gibbon), we struck our lodges and went up a creek toward the White Rain mountains (Big Horn range, covered with snow). We waited there four days and then went over to the Wej mountains."

PREVENTION OF HAILSTORMS.

Success of Aerial Explosions in Swiss Vineyards.

The American rainmaking experiments are sufficiently fresh in the memory to lend a peculiar interest to a report recently submitted to the state department by the consul at Zurich regarding a curious practice that has grown up among the grape growers of certain sections of Austria which is, in effect, the exact reverse of the rainmaking theory. It is none other than the prevention of storms by aerial explosions. The owner of extensive vineyards found that his profits were disappearing with the frequent destruction of his vines by hailstones. These storms are common and severe in Austria, especially on the southern slopes of the Bacher Mountains, and as the soil is peculiarly adapted to the growth of the grape the question arose whether some means of preventing the fall of hail could not be devised. The explosion experiment was tried, and to the date of the report it had met with unbroken success. The method is simple. On each of six of the most prominent summits surrounding the vineyards the owner erected a station, built of wood, for the shelter of a battery of heavy mortars, ten at each station. The neighboring peasantry, themselves small vineyard owners, have been trained to the duties of manning the batteries, and at the slightest sign of the approach of a storm the men assemble and at a given signal fire all the mortars simultaneously. Each mortar is loaded with about four and a half ounces of powder; the report makes no mention of a projectile. The bombardment of the clouds is continued until the moisture is scattered and the storm is prevented. At the first trial of the system last summer after a few moments' firing the cloud wall opened up in the form of a funnel, the mouth rising in consecutive rings, gradually expanding until the clouds scattered and disappeared. This process was accompanied by no hail or even rain. During the summer the firing was undertaken six times, and always with the same result. Thus it appears that while man may not be able to force nature to work at his bidding he may at least compel her to remain idle for a time.

Wheels That Ground the Powder.

Near the pretty little history building, at the Nashville Ten. exposition, resting upon a large flat stone, is quite an interesting object, namely, a pair of massive iron wheels about six or seven feet in diametor and eighteen inches wide upon their rims. They are coupled together by a heavy iron bar, which passes through the center of each wheel, and probably weigh as much as five tons each.

These ponderous iron wheels have a unique history. They are of English manufacture, and were brought to this country early in the Civil War, running the blockade, if not in the celebrated cruiser Alabama, certainly under her protection. Fhey were then taken to Augusta, Ga., where it was supposed they would be entirely out of the way of any yankee invaders, and formed part of the plant of the famous confederate powder mill at that place, and ground the powder that was used to send many bullets into the hearts of Union soldiers. It is good evedence of the passing away of animosities engendered by the war that now those who loved and honored the blue and those who loved and honored the gray are both interested in these ponderous relics of the lost cause.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Power of Modern Rifles.

The modern army rifle has a smaller bore than the older one, but uses smokeless powder and has a higher carrying power. The possibilities of the French guns were recently illustrated in the vicinity of a large town. A large bull escaped from its herd, and their caretaker, being unable to capture it, besought some soldiers to kill the animal. The first shot missed altogether, but the second bullet went clear through the bull's body from forehead to tail, killing him almost instantly. The weapon employed is known as a Lebel rifle.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

USUALLY SO.

"Wadsleigh says he never makes mistakes."

"Hm—m! That's one of 'em."

CULTIVATING THE WIDOW.

"Somebody must be cultivating the widow."

"Yes?"

"Anyway, her weeds have disappeared."

IN THE SPILL.

"I hear that Miss Waity finally sat down on that fresh young Updyke."

"That's the trouble with this tandem business."

TRAMP VERSUS DUDE.

Tramp: Remember, boss, I was once just like you.

Algy (giving him a dollar): How did you get so different?

Tramp: Oh, I was too proud to live on my father.

DECLINED.

Higginton—Come up and see us some time.

Stepperby—Awfully sorry; but I shall be engaged on that occasion.

TWO VIEWS.

"I never met a shrewder man than Johnsberg. I wish I had him for a partner."

"You do? Well, he is so shrewd that I am glad he is not my partner."

A MOVING APPEAL.

A Wabash College boy, having been admitted to the same Greek society to which his father belonged, introduced his next request for a remittance with "Dear Father and Brother."

UP AGAINST IT.

Bondley—How did Wall Street get its name? There is no wall there.

Stocksand—Yes, there is. I went to it about a month after I began to speculate.

ESCAPED WITH HIS LIFE.

"I have just taken a life to save my own."

"What do you mean?"

"If I hadn't taken that 'Life of Grant' the woman book agent would have talked me to death."

NOT SO VERY BIG AFTER ALL.

Watts—Did you read about those Kansas hailstones that weighed a pound apiece?

Potts—Yes. But everybody knows what a little thing a pound of ice is.

UNPRODUCTIVE.

Summer Boarder—Is this farm of yours very fertile?

Kansas Farmer—Not very. I tried to raise a mortgage on it last year and made a failure.

OBJECT OF HIS GENEROSITY.

"You say that you want money to buy food for a hungry man whose face you never saw up to this time?"

"Yes, Sir."

"Where is he?"

"He's standin' right here," was the hesitating reply. "I'm him."

UNPROFITABLE.

Lady of the House—Your company is no good.

Insurance Agent—Why do you say that?

Lady of the House—Well, my husband has been paying it premiums for three years and isn't dead yet.

HIS CAPACITY.

"Have you had all you can eat, Johnny?" asked the good lady who was waiting on one of the tables at the church festival.

"Do you mean sittin' down or standin' up, ma'am?" returned little Johnny Stauffer.

"Why, what difference does that make?"

"A good deal, ma'am. I've eaten all I can hold sittin' down, but I guess if I stand up I can hold a couple more pieces o' pie."

Darwinian Theory in China.

As in everything else the Chinese have their own and original Darwinian theory. Explaining the movements of winds, rains, clouds and of the earth itself in a unique way, they go on to trace the descent of the human kind. When the earth became fitted to sustain life small herbs were the first to put in an appearance. Then came strong shrubs and trees. As the body of man unwashed for years, breeds vermin, so the mountains unlaved by the seas, worms and insects, greater creatures always developing from the lower. In the course of untold ages beetles became turtles, earthworms became serpents and high-flying insects became birds. Mice developed into wildcats, and the wildcats into tigers. The mantis was by some method transformed into an ape, and some of the apes were finally born hairless. A hairless ape playing with two flints accidently kindled a fire by striking them together. With the fire thus obtained he cooked food, and the eating of food thus prepared made him more strong and intellectual than his fellow ape.

Increasing Use for Steel.

Since the disruption of the steel rail pool orders for steel rails have reached astounding figures. The largest single order given was that received by the Carnegie Steel Works from the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, amounting to 65,000 tons. The aggregate of all orders, as stated by the Railroad Gazette, is no less than 829,355 tons.

Some years ago, when the price of steel rails fell to $30 a ton, it was stated as a remarkable fact that a ton of new steel rails could be purchased in exchange for four tons of old iron rails. But the ratio of value between old iron rails and new steel rails is very much closer. In fact, this is one of the most remarkable circumstances connected with the development of the steel rail industry. Old iron rails are now quoted at about $15 a ton, and new steel rails have been sold at less than $20 a ton.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 22

On to Alaska! for its rivers of gold.

More miners in various sections have quit work.

A gentleman claiming to know puts the 1897 yield of gold from Alaska at $10,000,000.

Dr. Swallow has obtained a stay from the Superior court upon his sentence of $500 fine.

Legislators can't explain some of the items of steals hence the governor refuses to sign the bills to pay them.

The Pittsburg "Post" sent a special train with its Sunday edition to camp Gray N. G. P., at Conneaut Lake. The old "Post" is no 2nd class affair in enterprise.

Congress having got through with the tariff bill by an agreement upon the sugar schedule, a large measure of "prosperity" will now flow into the coffers of the sugar trust, which, along with the senators in the ring, made a nice little pile of 32 million dollars by sugar tips in the past six weeks.

According to a special dispatch, the Emperor Nicholas has telegraphed the sultan of Turkey demanding the immediate evacuation of Thessaly and threatening that otherwise Russian troops will cross the Turkish frontier.

It is said semi-officially that all the powers except Great Britain have consented to this course.

THE sugar trust has cleared $32,600,000 since the Dingley bill was started on its course through congress. The advance in sugar stock on Tuesday of last week netted the trust $7,500,000. And this advance is said to have been the result of "tips" from Washington, where the conference committee is at work on the tariff amendments. This is an object lesson on the tariff question which the people should carefully study.

Prof. Andre may have sailed over the North Pole in his balloon by this time, and he may have taken a snap shot of the extreme northerly point of the globe. He is risking dangers which are unknown to Arctic explorers who stick to the surface, and make their way over ice and water, altho those dangers are quite enough, in all conscience. Prof. Andre has taken four months' provision in his balloon while the trip across the pole may not take ten days. He expects to land in either Alaska, Behring Strait or Siberia.

Frank Willing Leach, a Republican leader, who called on the Governor a few days ago, issued a statement in which he said a political upheaval was imminent in Pennsylvania, and that the movement would come from the people. He criticises the work of the Legislature, and says that body belonged to Senator Quay; that it was elected to do his bidding and did. Before bills were passed finally they were submitted to Mr. Quay over the long distance telephone. He adds that he has never been a partisan of Gov. Hastings, but that his recent display of independence and his conduct in protecting public money is deserving of the highest praise.

THE new gold discoveries in Alaska are the present sensation of the world. The find of gold is said to exceed any thing in the history of the world. It is a hardship to get there, but when there any one can gather up a fortune in gold dust. Klondike, just across the American line, is the richest field for the precious metal; but on the American side gold is found in all the streams up the Yukon river.

In San Francisco, Portland and Seattle the Alaskan gold fever runs high, and in all the cities this side the Rockies there are persons ready to start for the new gold field. The rush will be so great that starvation may overtake many as it is difficult to transport provisions into that desolate region. The freight charges are 10 cents per pound. Prices of food are enormously high.

From Juneeu, overland, to Klondike is 600 miles. By steamer up the Yukon river, is 1800 miles.

No difficulties or dangers, remarks the Ledger, have ever deterred men from going where gold was to be found, and the exciting news from the Klondyke region in British Columbia has started a rush in that direction which has not been equalled since the breaking out of the California gold fever in 1849. It is certain that all of the adventurers will meet with hardships, nor the mere difficulties of the way are severe, but many of them who, in their eagerness to be among the first, rush away without sufficient preparations, will go at the price of their lives. Should they succeed in reaching the gold field they will find themselves in a region where there is no food save what is imported, where the supply is insufficient for the demand, and where, during the long, hard winter, no supplies of any kind can reach them. It is announced that all the claims in the gold district have already been taken up; but this will not stop the rush, for it will not be believed, and there is too much reason to fear that the stories of fabulous wealth now coming, will be succeeded, next summer, by startling accounts of famine, disease and death.

ALL GONE. ALL GONE!

The historic capitol of our state is gone—set on fire. The corner-stone is gone—stolen. All the public money is gone—stolen and wrongfully appropriated. The good name of the Commonwealth is gone—besmirched by the most damnable deeds on record.

What is left? A deficiency of about 4 million dollars!

PROSPERITY AND FREE SILVER.

A doleful view is drawn of conditions in the republic of Mexico by the Pittsburg *Times* as an argument against free coinage, which obtains in that country. It is proclaimed as lagging behind, "a century or more," the United States; that enterprise is nonexistant, wages of the pauper standard (probably as beggarly as those of our bituminous miners,) and that in all respects the neighboring republic is in a bad way. Mr. Bryan is advised to go there and make true report of conditions. He is said to have that very idea.

A paper much more radical in its gold views than the Pittsburg *Times* is the New York *Sun*. No journal of the country can vie with that erratic luminary in villification of Bryan and free coinage. Yet the *Sun* devotes a leading editorial in its issue of Wednesday to the progress free coinage Mexico is making in the arts of peace. While railroad building in this country—a barometer of general progress and prosperity—is at the lowest ebb it has been at for many years, the *Sun* says;

In the republic of Mexico there is at this time more activity in the construction of new railroads than in any other country in the world. In a message which President Diaz sent to the Mexican congress two years ago he spoke of the new lines which were then approaching completion, and of other lines upon which work had been begun, and also of the projects for yet other lines which had been presented to the government. Since that time the building of railroads, some of them long and others short, has been carried on as energetically as General Diaz could desire. American and English and German and French capitalists have made investments in them to the amount of many millions of dollars. The seven thousand miles of railroad which Mexico had last year will be increased by three or four thousand miles when the lines now in course of construction, for which concessions have been granted, shall be completed.

In enumerating the great railroad enterprises in progress in Mexico the *Sun* points out that a new line is nearing completion from the City of Mexico to Acapulco, a port on the Pacific coast, on which 5,000 men are now employed. As there is a line in operation between the capital and Vera Cruz on the gulf, when the Acapulco road is opened there will be a transcontinental line through the heart of this marvelously rich country, from the gulf to the Pacific. A line of less value is now in operation across the Isthmus of Tehauntepec, from the gulf to the Pacific. This follows the course of the ship railway project to which Captain Eads and the late James Andrews, of Pittsburg, devoted so much of their time and ability. On the failure of their enterprise it was taken up by an English company.

Another railroad of great importance, probably the most important of the entire Mexican system, is now well under way from El Paso, on the Rio Grande, to an important port on the Gulf of California, to be probably extended southward to San Blas, on the Pacific. It will pass through come of the richest portions of Mexico in the way of undeveloped resources. The *Sun* enumerates a dozen other railway enterprises of minor importance, but all forming parts of a great railway system that in its fruition will contribute largely to the development and wealth of the country.

Some of the most important of these railway enterprises are being built by American money. Our capitalists, finding enterprise halted in this country, under the universal depression, believed by many to be due to the demonetization of silver and the setting up of the single gold standard, are throwing their millions into Mexico, which, as the *Sun* says, is enjoying a veritable boom in "the development of the railroad and commercial interests of the republic." And further it sets this down as "a tribute on the part of the capital and commerce of the whole world, to the honor, efficiency and stability of the government of Mexico." And Mexico, rejecting the intimidation of the gold power of the world, has independence and courage of its own to maintain a currency system by Mexicans for Mexicans, just as Mr. Bryan proposes that America shall cut loose from European money domination and proclaim a second declaration of independence.—Pittsburg *Post*.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The house passed the conference report on the tariff, and the sugar trust is in high glee. The report is now before the senate.

The corner-stone of the burned capitol has been found in the ruins of the wall. It contained a black bottle, securely sealed, and in writing a brief account of the dedication. No coin.

While the sugar trust is drunk with delight over the millions the new tariff will bring them, hundreds of thousands of miners are on strike for better pay to feed and clothe their wives and little ones. Look on the two pictures!

The Portland Transportation company announces it is not true provisions are hard to get at Klondike, and the company will guarantee any one a year's subsistance for $400 before leaving Portland; the danger of starvation being a ruse to deter adventurers from flocking to the new gold fields.

Only such legislation was enacted at Harrisburg as Senator Quay endorsed. Nice state of bossism! Better abolish the Legislature and hire Quay to pass our laws.

The Methodists are again occupying Grace church, lately dis-graced by the Penn'a legislature.

The enormous find of gold in Alaska may cause the yellow stuff to become as plenty and cheap as silver and make a 53 cent dollar out of every gold dollar. Then what would the gold bugs do? Put a high tariff on hides, make leather dear and stamp leather medals for currency.

Postmasters Salaries.

The following is a list of the postoffices in Centre county and the salaries of each for the past year. These are taken from the "blue book" issued by the government:

Aaronsburg, $322.62; Axemann, $63.50; Bellefonte, $2200; Benore, $127.01; Blanchard, $297.04; Boalsburg, $297.65; Buffalo Run, $139.26; Centre Hall, $659.49; Centre Hill, $69.23; Centre Mills, $69.96; Clarence, $245.82; Coburn, $265.05; Fairbrook, $48.96; Farmers Mills, $58.45; Fiedler, $52.25; Fillmore, $151.02; Fleming, $357.08; Gatesburg, $43.31; Guyer, $63.01; Houserville, $37.54; Howard, 584.94; Hublersburg, $175.33; Julian, $142.09; Lemont, $320.69; Linden Hall, $161.40; Livonia, $29.20; Loveville, $63.58; Madisonburg, $135.67; Martha Furnace, $80.20; Milesburg, $517.66; Millheim, $527.02; Moshannon, $202.67; Mountain Eagle, $157.88; Nittany, $132.52; Oak Hall Station, $148.05; Penn Cave, $20.85; Penn Hall, $121.05; Philipsburg, $2100; Pine Glenn, $101.65; Pine Grove Mills, $253.63; Pleasant Gap, $162.98; Poe Mills; $58.19; Port Matilda, $272.81; Potters Mills; $162.87; Powelton, $78.45; Rebersburg, $330.89; Rock Springs, $73.38; Roland, $191.76; Romola, $80.63; Sandy Ridge, $119.84; Shingletown, $57.38; Snow Shoe, $364.80; Sober, $116.53; Spring Mills, $481.52; State College, $1,500; Stormstown, $116.53; Tusseyville, $95.11; Waddell, $89.03; Walker, $109.72; Wingate, $55.11; Wolf's Store, $58.44; Woodward, $180.77; Zion, $138.96.

These figures were taken from the last report and are all subject to change this year.

AARONSBURG.

Interesting News Items from Our Neighboring Town.

"Cap" Mingle and family, of Bellefonte, are visiting in the old burg.

The band will hold a festival on the coming Saturday evening, the first of the season.

It is reported Billy Korman is about trading his town property on a mountain farm; Billy would make a dandy mountain farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, of Philadelphia, who paid D. H. Rote a three weeks' visit, went back to the city last Saturday, Mr. Lawrence having to report at the U. S. Mint on the 19th.

Willie Brouse, of Bellefonte, is visiting at D. H. Rote's. Willie is quite a pigeon fancier, and is just where he can amuse himself, Rote having about a hundred pigeons of different varieties.

Weaver, Keister & Co. expect to gather about 2000 crates of peaches from their orchard of 1500 trees. The orchard is on the old Oliver property along the mountain just a short distance east of town.

We noticed an article in the REPORTER some time ago about a small engine that was built at Bellefonte soon after the war by Harry Landis, for J. G. Kurtz, for use in his printing office, who afterwards sold it to Wm. Condo, of Aaronsburg. Condo used it a few years, and then disposed of it to D. H. Lenker, who after using it a number of years sold it to W. R. Ettlinger, of Woodward, and it passed through the fire at the time of the Ettlinger tragedy. At the sale of Ettlinger's effects Wilmer Stover purchased it, and soon had it in tip-top working order. It is a three-horse power and not large enough to run all his machinery so that he purchased from Waite at Bellefonte a larger outfit and is now offering the smaller one for sale.

COBURN.

A Little Girl Severely Injured While at Play.—Other Happenings.

L. B. Walker and wife, of Rebersburg, were sojourning among friends on Sunday.

Station Agent G. R. Stover spent Sunday visiting friends at Pine Station, Pa.

Mrs. P. Kessler, of Rebersburg, spent a few days at this place this week visiting friends.

Henry Eisenhuth has his saw mill below town in operation, on the Frank Torbert tract.

Miss Rossman, of Woodward, spent a few days very pleasantly at this place the guest of her friend, Miss Nora Kling.

Miss Miller, a charming young lady from Madisonburg circulated among friends at this place a few days last week.

Mr. Rhine, of Lock Haven, an artistic sign painter and portrait sketcher, has his headquarters at the Coburn House for a few days.

Luther Guisewite and family arrived at this place Saturday evening from Shenandoah, Pa. They may locate here or at Rebersburg in the near future.

The members of the Coburn Union Sunday school are making elaborate preparations for their forthcoming Childrens' service on Sunday evening, July 25.

The festival on Saturday evening held by the Evangelical congregation, on account of the inclement weather did not prove a great financial success; $48.00 was the total sum realized.

The wheat in this section is about all harvested and a large part of it stored away in the barns. It was an unusually heavy crop; farmers have reason to rejoice, with the price still advancing.

Night prowlers gained an entrance into Frank Barkers house at Ingleby, on Monday night by opening the cellar door. Nothing was taken as Mr. Barker heard them and getting his gun the would be robbers beat a hasty retreat; he shot after them but missed fire.

N. F. Braucht who has been the efficient clerk at the railroad station for several years past, has been promoted by his employers. He got notice to take the office at Wayne Station on the P. and E. Railroad, to which place he moved on Wednesday. He has the best wishes of his many friends for his success in his new field of labor.

Rev. John Tomlinson, of Indiana county, Pa., who for so many years so ably filled the Aaronsburg charge, preached in the Lutheran church at this place on last Sunday evening. His sermon was very interesting and instructive throughout; although his locks have whitened in the service of his Master, he has lost none of his old time vigor.

Three of our fair ones left their homes mysteriously one day last week for more congenial climes, but two of them were brought home by an irate father, the other one is still missing. Sad indeed when young girls become discontented with their quiet home life, and drift out into a world of vice and wickedness unprotected, and away from the restraining influence of parents.

On Tuesday evening while a lot of children were playing about a tie pile near the railroad a crosstie accidentally fell upon Eva Fryer, a girl about five years old, which bore her to the ground. Her companions released her and found the blood gushing out of her mouth. She was carried home and given medical attention; it is feared she sustained internal injuries.

Potters Mills.

The Potters Mills band held a festival Saturday evening; owing to the pleasant weather they had a good crowd and made some money.

The farmers have their crops cut and some have gathered it into their barns; the threshing machine will soon travel from farm to farm and shell out the golden grain.

The fishing season is over, and well it is, some of the fishers were out until the last day and caught nothing; they could not expect anything from a stream where there was as much fishing done as in our stream.

J. O. Stover, of this place is supplying telephone poles to repair the line from Bellefonte to Lewistown, and Spring Mills; he has pine timber.

The berry season has opened and the huckleberry pickers are out scouting around for a full spot.

If you want to see fine white pine lumber go to McCoy's mill at this place.

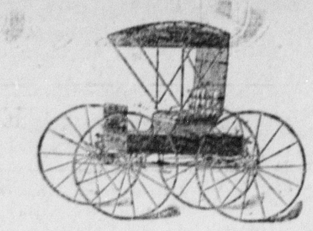
Mrs. Heckman and daughter, of Centre Hall, visited James Reish at this place.

Miss Mary Evans, of Williamsport, is visiting her parents here.

Camp Meeting at Mt. Gretna

For the United Brethren Camp Meeting at Mt. Gretna, Pa., August 3 to 12, 1897, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all points on its system east of Pittsburg and Erie, and west of and including Philadelphia, to Mt. Gretna and return at reduced rates. These tickets will be sold August 1 to August 12 inclusive, good to return until August 20, 1897, inclusive. For specific rate, conditions, etc., apply to nearest ticket agent.

NEW CARRIAGE WORKS.



I wish to inform the public that I have my carriage works in full operation, and am prepared to do all kinds of Buggy and Wagon Work on very short notice, and at prices lower than they ever were before.

New Buggies as low as $45.00
New Buggy Tops, from $7.00 up.
New Spring Wagons as low as $45.00

Buggy Wheels with, round edge steel tire and boxing, per set from $7.00 up.
Buggies repainted from $6.00 up.
All other kinds of repairing at astonishingly low prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

John T. Lee,

Centre Hall, - - Pa.

The Sensation of the Year--

A new lot of those $5.00 Suits for Men and Boys.

All Our Stock in Proportion.

The New Sporting and Bicycle Hats at 50c.

Straw Hats by the Car-Load.

Bicycle and Golf Suits, Belts, and Garters for Bicycle Pants.

Montgomery & Co.

Bellefonte, - Pa.

Star Store.

Our chances to distribute larger quantities of goods, increase through our method of taking small profits, in fact this is what gives life, activity and vim to our business. Small profits, quick sales and many of them, are essential elements of business advancement. Our business is conducted in the least expensive manner and on the most popular terms for cash buyers on top of ground. It is like a snow ball, the longer it is rolled the larger it gets, and naturally the more advantages we are enabled to show our trade. We solicit a close watch on our prices as they fall into your hands from week to week:

Get a pair of popular Leather Suspenders.... 25c
Try Ajax Syrup, per gal..... 25c
Have you seen the 25c Broom we offer for.... 16c
On Saturday all day we will sell two large Dish Pans for 25c. Not more than two to a customer.
On Saturday, to each customer of 25c and over, we will give a sweet orange.

Just in and now on sale, Cabbage, new Potatoes, new tomatoes, Canteloups, Watermelons, Pine Apples, Cocoanuts, Demons and Oranges.

If a body make a body prices low for cash,
Can a body blame a body if he be so rash.
If a body keep a body posted on low prices,
Should a body pass a body in the buying crisis?

G. O. BENNER.

The store will close every Wednesday evening at six o'clock, sharp.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration *cum testimento annexo* upon the estate of Eliza L. Curtin, late of the borough of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will present the same for settlement without delay.

JOHN M. DALE, Adm'r c. t. a.
june17-6t Bellefonte.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 20, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.53 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.04 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.53 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.35 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester.

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua, and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.53 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week days arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.35 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.53 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m, Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 2.40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 09	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 42	4 25
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 27
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 16
2 51	7 33	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 48
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m. 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m. 5.07 5.58 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a. m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9.29 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p. m.	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEF'NTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 56	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	2 40		6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 22	†9 30		NEW YORK. (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p. m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12¼	8¼	2¼	STATIONS. Ar, Lv.	WESTWARD 12	7¾	11¾
P M	P M	A M		A M	A M	P M
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 29	1 09	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 27	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Bridly	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 06	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Dan	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.

—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——J. B. Heckman, of Spring Mills, favored our sanctum with a call.

——Charley Weiser spent Sunday with his mother at Hartleton, Union county.

——Mrs. Charles Meyers and little daughter Miriam, are visiting friends at Lock Haven.

——Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Moyer, of Rebersburg, spent Tuesday night with friends in town.

——Mrs. Joshua Potter and daughter Mary Delinda, spent a week visiting among friends at Milton.

——Mrs. James Love, of Manhattan, Illinois, is visiting among friends in Centre Hall and vicinity.

——Miss Emma Foster and niece, Miss Mary Barber, of Mifflinburg, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Mary Odenkirk.

——Rev. Daniel Mitterling, of Michigan, arrived here last Friday, the picture of health, to visit old home and friends.

——John Van Pelt left last Thursday on a three weeks' visit to his grandfather and other relatives at Ithica, N. Y.

——Miss Emilie B. Swartz departed for her home in Bethlehem, Pa., after a three weeks' visit to her friend Miss Grace Smith.

——Prof. H. F. Bitner joined his family at Atlantic City last week, where they have been spending several weeks.

——Jonathan Harter, of Millheim, and Mrs. Sarah Mensch, of Aaronsburg, spent Sunday with relatives in Centre Hall.

——Miss Breezie Benner is visiting at Clinton county, among the Taylor's, Mann's and Holloway's; she reports having a very pleasant time.

——Miss May Rhone, a clerk under Dr. Warren, State Zoologist, at Harrisburg, is spending her vacation at home with her parents.

——Mrs. Walton W. Bayard returned to her home in Philadelphia Tuesday after a three weeks' visit to her sister, Mrs. W. A. Kerr, near Centre Hill.

——Mrs. Sallie Cottle and daughter Miss Jennie, of Brookville, Pa., are guests at the home of Miss Cottle's aunt, Mrs. John Moore, west of Centre Hall.

——Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Frank and son Clarence, of Spring Mills, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Frank's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jared Kreamer, on Church street.

——Robert Dellett, one of Centre Hall's best behaved boys, is spending a short time visiting friends in Mifflin county where Robert is as much esteemed as in this burg.

——Mrs. M. L. Roberts, nee Miss Amanda Krumbine, and little daughter, of Washington, D. C., arrived last week on an extended visit to her brother, John Krumbine.

——Miss Kate Alexander arrived in Centre Hall on Tuesday and is visiting her brother, Dr. J. F. Alexander. Miss Kate has been making her home in California for several years, but will not return to the Pacific coast.

——Dr. Gobble, president of the Central Pennsylvania College at New Berlin, is visiting his father in Gregg township and other friends in the valley. Last Thursday he was the guest of Rev. W. W. Rhoads, pastor of the United Evangelical church, who showed him around our beautiful town.

——Col. J. L. Spangler and wife, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with his father in Centre Hall. The Col. is being strongly urged and pushed forward as the strongest candidate to represent this district in Congress. Although defeated last fall in the general landslide which struck this Democratic district, the Colonel may finally consent to allow his name to be used for a renomination. If he does, he will surely win, as the Republicans themselves are becoming disgusted with Congressman Arnold.

The Alaskan Gold Fields.

If the gold fields of Alaska were more accessible, a rush of prospectors would take place to the new El Dorado something like that which was attracted to California. As it is, with the difficulties of the journey fully known, there will be many to venture into the interior of that distant territory.

Adventurous spirits read about a ship taking a ton of gold into Port Townsend, brought away from the new fields by 68 miners as the reward of three months' work, and the gold fever rises in their veins. The steamer Portland took a million dollars' worth of gold into Seattle, and there are reports that individual miners have found as much as $100,000 worth of metal. It is very attractive to read that "every river in Alaska is filled with gold," and that while all the vicinity of Klondyke has been staked, there is room for hundreds of prospectors more.

The trip to Alaska is a long one, and it is very expensive traveling. The cost of living is very high after the fields are reached. The work of gold hunting is done in the winter, when the streams are frozen and the gold-bearing gravel can be gathered and piled up, ready to be washed out in the spring. Every prospector should have provisions to last eight months, and the labor and expense of transporting these supplies add to the difficulties of gold hunting in Alaska.

Nevertheless, it is certain that the influx of adventurers into the Klondyke region in the next few months will be very large. A great deal of gold will no doubt be discovered, but the men who go with stocks of food, clothes and other supplies, to sell to the gold hunters, will make more money than a great many of the prospectors.

LINDEN HALL.

A Pleasant Surprise at the Home of Mr. and Mrs. James Ross, Jr.

Frank Tharp and wife Sundayed with friends at Boalsburg.

There has been a good crop of cherries this year, quite a number going to waste.

J. A. Gettig and brother John took a trip to Potters Mills Monday afternoon.

Mr. Burris and wife and son Charles spent Sunday with friends near Centre Hill.

Mrs. Henry Zeigler has been visiting friends at Pleasant Gap for the last week or two.

Mr. Reifs[illegible], of Millheim, is paying a visit to [illegible]aughter, Mrs. Wesley Tressler.

Tom Decker and wife, of State College, were guests at the home of Newt Yarnell Sunday.

The rains the beginning of the week freshened up the corn a little, but it is still longing for more.

W. E. Gettig and wife, of Altoona, were visiting at his old home on Saturday and Sunday of last week.

The United Evangelical congregation of this place contemplate holding a bush meeting in the near future.

Emma Yearick, one of Nittany Hall's fair young maidens, spent a few days last week with friends at this place.

Quite a number of our young people attended the Sprucetown festival on Saturday and had a very nice time.

The threshing season is here; the whistle of the engine and the hum of the machine can now be heard from all sides.

Miss Leah Grove, one of Bellefonte's successful seamstresses is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Rockey, south of town

The banquet given by the I. O. O. F. of Boalsburg, on Saturday evening was well represented by their members of this place with their families.

Prosperity seems to be advancing as Joseph Page has left our quiet village and gone to the county seat where he has secured employment at the roller mill; success to you Joe.

On Sunday two of our young ladies were invited to "ground hog roast," which they enjoyed very greatly, but thought it had rather large bones. Go to Briggs' for good ground hog.

Wm. Rockey and family, accompanied by Mr. Rockey's sister, Miss Leah Grove, drove to Spring Mills on Sunday to visit friends and take in the beautiful scenery of that village.

One day last week while Clyde Weiland was driving two horses in the binder across the bridge leading from their home to the public road one of the planks broke letting the horses down into the water which was pretty deep at that place; help soon arrived and the horses were rescued from their perilous position.

On Saturday evening the 10th inst., Mr. and Mrs. James Ross, Jr., were quite agreeably surprised; it was the birth-day anniversary of both, and from seven until eight o'clock the guests kept arriving with baskets full of good things; fifty or sixty guests were present. Mr. and Mrs. Ross were the recipients of many pretty presents, and a very pleasant evening was spent by all. The wish of all is that they will live to see many happy birthdays.

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Rye	30
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Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	8
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	10
Sides	5

PUBLIC SCHOOL FINANCIAL STATEMENT

of Potter township, for the fiscal year ending June 1st, 1897.

Whole number of schools	15
Number of teachers employed	15
No. pupils enrolled in all the schools	441
Average daily attendance	332
Amt tax levied for school purposes	$2579 41

TREASURER'S ACCT—MONEY RECEIVED.

State appropriation	$2060 45
From collector, including all kinds taxes	2393 54
From loans	359 50
From co. treas, unseated lands, fines, &c.	97 03
From all other sources	27 53
Total receipts	$4938 05

MONEY PAID OUT.

For purchasing grounds	$ 76 00
For building houses	14 28
For teachers, wages	2526 00
For rent and repairs	220 25
For institute	94 12
For fuel and contingencies	394 14
Fees of treasurer	49 40
Salary of secretary, stationery, etc	50 00
For debt and interest paid	1104 78
For school books	190 10
For supplies	220 85
For other purposes and sundry expenses	50 32
Total money paid out	$4999 27

RESOURCES AND LIABILITIES.

Amount due district	$429 66
Amount due treasurer	423 47

We hereby certify that we have examined the above and find it correct. W. A KERR, C. S FORTNEY, D. G. FORTNEY, Auditors.

Witness our hands this 7th day of June, 1897.
Wm. M. GROVE, Secretary. M. F. ROSSMAN, President.

RULE ON HEIRS.

Pennsylvania, Centre County, ss.

(SEAL.) I, George W. Rumberger, Clerk of the Orphans' Court of said county of Centre, do hereby certify that at an Orphans' Court held at Bellefonte the 7th day of May, A. D., 1897, before the Honorable Judges of said Court, on motion a rule was granted upon the heirs and legal representatives of Joseph Rishel, deceased, to come into Court on the fourth Monday of August, next to accept or refuse to accept at the valuation, or to show cause why the real estate of said deceased should not be sold. Same notice to be given as in inquisition.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court at Bellefonte the 10th day of May, A. D., 1897.

GEO. W. RUMBERGER, C. O. C.
W. M. CRONISTER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, June 15, '97, Bellefonte, Pa.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstable's sale, the property of James A. Sweetwood, the following described articles: 1 horse, 2 hogs, buggy, cart, truck wagon, sleigh, mower, 2-horse sled, set chairs, 2 tables, cook stove, chest, bedstead, lot of shingles, logs at mill, together with all defendant's personal property. The same has been left in his possession at my pleasure, and all parties are hereby cautioned not to meddle with same in any manner whatever. EMILY ALEXANDER.
July15-3t

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A full stock of Men's Ladies' and Children's

Black and Tan Hose,

Can be seen and purchased at phenomenally low prices. Have you seen our large stock of

Green, Tan, Red and Drab Shoes.

These goods were made to order and cannot be found as duplicate goods in Centre Hall. It is now high time to buy

Hay Forks, Rakes and Scythes.

Don't fail to get our prices on such articles. We bought to sell; not to keep. Stop detailing this time? Yes, we must. We only advertise goods in stock. It won't pay to advertise what cannot be found on counters and shelves.

A. D. Potts.

Centre Hall, - Pa.

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Our Serges, all wool, yard wide, at 30 and 40c., are goods that can't be duplicated at the prices. We bought a large stock, hence the low figures. These goods will go fast, and the bargains are for the early customers. Lawns and India Linens are here in profusion. If you want any of these we can surprise you in the low figures, from 8c to 20c. Other bargains too.

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

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New building; new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE REASON WHY.

I know a little maiden who is always in a hurry,
She races through her breakfast to be in time for school;
She scribbles at her desk in a hasty sort of flurry,
And comes home in a breathless whirl that fills the vestibule.

She hurries through her studying, she hurries through her sewing,
Like an engine at high pressure, as if leisure were a crime;
She's always in a scramble, no matter where she's going,
And yet—would you believe it?—she never is in time.

It seems a contradiction, until you know the reason,
But I m sure you think it simple, as I do, when I state
That she never has been known to begin a thing in season,
And she's always in a hurry, because she starts too late.

EVETS AND LIZARDS.

Evets or efts, as they are more properly called, are harmless little creatures, though they have the repulsive lizard-like look, and the habit of hiding in dark, mysterious swamp water, which are exciting to the imaginations of ignorant people. The female lays her eggs on the leaf of some water plant, which she wraps about them in a curious way, leaving them to be hatched by the summer heat. The young are like tadpoles—what you call polliwogs—at first, but when fully developed, they breathe the air like frogs or salamanders. They live on worms and insects. Their skin is smooth and delicate. In swimming, they balance themselves with their legs, and scull with their tails. If one loses a part of its tail, it will grow out again. There are several species of efts, and all come under the general name of newts or tritons.

The lizards belong to an entirely different family. In tropical America there is a class of lizards, some of them very large, but we have none he eabouts. The true lizards abound in the Old World, especially in tropical countries. They run on walls and trees, sun themselves on banks and limbs, and dart in and out of the green foliage, amidst which their bright colors shine very prettily. Sometimes thousands of them will be seen about some old ruin.

WONDERFUL THINGS IN A BACK YARD.

Some of the boys and girls no doubt believe that in order to see really wonderful things they must travel abroad and spend a great deal of money in railroad and steamship fares. But the wonderful is almost everywhere if we only have the eyes to see it. A New York author named Charles M. Skinner has written a whole book about the wonderful things that happen in his back yard. He calls it "Nature in a City Yard." The yard was eighteen feet long by fifty feet wide, and you would simply be astonished to know what wonders so small a piece of ground produced. Besides dogs and tuneful cats and tomato cans Mr. Skinner found many other things. He says:

"The zoology of the district likewise comprises English sparrows, slimy slugs and earthworms. Mosquitoes call whenever the wind brings them in from the fens of Long Island and the meadows of New Jersey, and we are liable to have flies. There are beetles, gnats, fireflies, centipedes and a rarely visible mouse. In flower time we enjoy the company of bees, both honey and bumble, vagrom wasps and hornets and butterflies and moths in great numbers. Then, let's see. We have a cricket or two, and a periodical delegation of grasshoppers. We have stocked the place with three toads and a turtle. The ability of these citizens to hide themselves in a space so small is wonderful. As to minor denizens and visitors, their name is legion, and they are a corrupt, unconscionable, pernickety lot. They are the aphides, the common plant lice that prey by myriads on the poppies and chrysanthemums, the wood lice or sow bugs, the rose bugs, the McGonigle boy, the caterpillars that strip the zinnias, the blue beetles on the asters, the mealy bugs that spread over the cacti, the scale that dot the palms, the hard shelled, many-legged wire worms that burrow through and kill the roots of bachelor buttons, and our experimental louseworts; coiling like ammonites when shaken out, and we stir up potato bugs and seventeen-year locusts when we gather our hay crop with a lawn mower. You might not believe that we had nearly sixty varieties of plants in bloom at once in warm weather, and that the orchids hanging on the house wall above the kitchen windows, and in a shady corner, in pots, flourished in spite of the forebodings of florists."

And in telling of the surprising and interesting life which all of these things live Mr. Skinner takes up an entire book. So you see that a man or boy with eyes to see wonders doesn't have far to go.

A WIZARD'S PETS.

Perhaps in no way was the late great and only Herrmann more truly the wizard than in his absolute power over every kind of animal. He was never known to approach one that did not instantly recognize and love him as a friend; and so devoted was he to "pets," that he never traveled without a retinue of dogs, birds, monkeys, etc. Mrs. Herrman was not a whit behind the great magician in her fondness for and power over animals, and if there was room in their private car for General, Sandow and Lola (Mr. Herrmann's Danish hound, monkey and macaw) it was only upon condition that they remained upon good terms with Fidget, a black and tan terrier, happie, a mocking bird, and Rutie, a parroquet—the especial pets of Mrs. Herrmann.

It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that the magnificent Herrmann manor at Whitestone, L. I., with its broad acres has long been the home, not only of some of the finest bred horses and dogs in America, but of deer, goats, ganders, ducks, doves, monkeys, magpies, parrots—in fact, every manner of living things. When Mr. Herrmann was at home it was always his custom to have his morning coffee and roll in bed and this was a grand hour for the dogs, as one and all were allowed to go to his room and assist at the function, and it was thus, surrounded by a dozen or more huge hounds and St. Bernards, each eagerly clamoring for a friendly word, that this almost supernaturally delicate man best enjoyed his breakfast.

Some of these great St. Bernards, by the way, enjoyed a very unique sort of protection during their puppyhood, though they have doubtless forgotten all about it by this time. Thirteen of them were born at one litter—a quite unusual thing—and formed, of course, a most picturesque and interesting group. It chanced that Mr. Herrmann's favorite pet at this time was a brilliant macaw that he had brought from Central America. These birds are sometimes a shimmering cadet blue with golden wings, but this one was a bright scarlet with black beak that only seemed the blacker from its striking setting of snow white feathers. This gorgeous bird measured 1½ yards from beak to tip of tail, and in addition to its great beauty was a very clever talker. One day Mr. Herrmann put this beautiful macaw into the monkey cage, which he placed on top of the kennel containing the thirteen young St. Bernards. Later in the day the family were aghast at discovering that Miss Lola had used her sharp bill to good purpose, for she had bitten a great hole in the cage, thereby obtaining her freedom. Search was made for her everywhere, but all in vain.

Sad at heart, Mr. and Mrs. Herrmann strolled out to take a look at the puppies by way of consolation, when, to their great surprise, there in their midst stood Miss Lola, having the most beautiful time in the world. She had evidently got upon the most intimate terms with her four-legged neighbors; one was licking her beak, another her wing, still others contented themselves with her back and beautiful tail feathers, each and all doing her homage in their own clumsy puppy fashion, and Miss Lola, a truly feminine, creature, was enjoying all this devotion in every feather of her being. Presently the mother appeared and the hungry and ungrateful little puppies one by one deserted their brilliant guest, who was by no means pleased at the turn affairs had taken. Now, Lola could be very vicious if she chose, and when she marched in a dignified manner over to Mrs. St. Bernard, planted herself firmly in front of her and began to wink at her in a very wicked way, both Mr. and Mrs. Herrmann were on the alert to see that she didn't pick out her rival's eyes. However, after winking and deliberating—deliberating and winking, she looked squarely into the eyes of the mother dog, and in a coarse, gruff voice ejaculated, "Hullo!"

From this time on she constituted herself the mistress of the dog kennel, grudgingly allowing the mother to come in when occasion required, but never ceased to be fiercely jealous of her. Sometimes Lola would fly into a tree and refuse all entreaties to come down until some one would stand under the tree with a puppy in his arms, when she would fly down at once. Unfortunately, this beautiful pet developed such a habit of biting or nibbling at every thing within sight, especially wood, that Mr. Herrmann could not take her on his last trip, fearing that in time she might eat up the car. He therefore placed her in Central park and, curiously enough, she dropped dead from her perch on the very day that her beloved master so suddenly expired.

Nearly every one is familiar with Herrmann's "Noah's ark" trick, where he shows the audience an empty box, and for further verification of its emptiness has buckets of water poured into it. Then he begins to take out animals by the wholesale. First comes a squealing pig, then a pet gander, and so on. Now, for some reason or other, the gander suddenly developed a strange jealousy of the pig, and every night would seize its poor little tail in its sharp beak, causing it to run about the stage squealing furiously, to the great amusement of the audience. Mrs. Herrmann, however, had much too soft a heart to let this go on, and one day cleverly fitted a piece of kid glove over piggie's tail. That evening the gander, discovering this device, and not willing to let the little beast go scot free, caught him by the ear, and the audience was as much amused as ever. The next day Mrs. Herrmann made a red flannel cap, tying under the chin and perfectly fitting the ears of the little victim. When Mr. Herrmann drew him out of the ark that night so attired he was almost more paralyzed than the gander, who, however, never molested piggie again. All the trick animals were as tame as possible, and seemed to greatly enjoy their public appearances. A trick duck in particular was so devoted to one of the maids that it would persist in following her all over the theater.

How to Relieve Perspiration.

The young girls are miserable over such small things as their curls coming out on all occasions from excess of perspiration. Then, too, their hands annoy them, being wet from it, and spoiling their light gloves—and as there is a remedy, perhaps I can help them by giving it to our readers. Madam Bernhard's recipe was: "Equal parts of lemon and glycerine, a small quantity of borax, and the whole sweetened with triple extract of violets."

For an excess of perspiration wash the hands with an infusion of oak bark, four ounces to a pint of water, boil ten minutes, add a little powdered borax. When rinsing the hands, use some of this lotion. It is an old and well tried recipe.

For oily hair I think I gave a recipe before, but for fear you may have not seen it I will help you again with it. Dissolve a tablespoonful of powdered camphor in as little alcohol as will reduce it; add a tablespoonful of glycerine, add the same of powdered borax, and pour in a quart of boiling water. Let it simmer a minute, cool and bottle as soon as possible. Dampen the hair with this daily before dressing it. It is a great comfort to a fastidious person to get rid of perspiration which unfits you to look well or feel well, and wilts all your beautiful laces and colors.—Journal of Agriculture.

A German Invasion Stopped.

Britain has just beaten back a German invasion. The Alster, a German trawler, not only caught fish within the forbidden waters of Moray firth, but undertook to land its catch at Aberdeen. Fifteen blue-jackets from a British man-of-war had to use force in pushing back the German fishermen and throwing their fish back into their boat.

THE TRAIN DISPATCHER.

INTO HIS HANDS ARE GIVEN THE MOST IMPORTANT DUTIES.

He Directs and Controls the Movements of all Trains.—A Mistake Made by Him Might Have Horrifying Results.

The train dispatcher, says the Detroit Free Press, is an important functionary of a railroad. Everybody knows all about the conductor and the engineer, of whom so much has been written, and who are supposed to be the ones in whose hands they trust their lives when they enter a railway coach. But the train dispatcher is seldom heard of unless he makes a mistake in his orders to trains, and has a collision resulting in the death of several passengers. All train dispatchers are necessarily telegraph operators, and the position is filled from the ranks of the operators on the line as their capabilities for increased responsibilities indicate their fitness for a position in the dispatcher's office where they will "copy" train orders as sent on the wire by the train dispatcher, and underscore each word in the order as it is repeated back by the operators at stations where trains addressed receive the order. After the operator has filled this position four or five years and demonstrates that he has ability and coolness and nerve to meet all emergencies and acts promptly in case of accidents, he is promoted to the position of "extra" dispatcher and works in the absence of the regular dispatchers until a vacancy occurs in the force, when he is appointed to the regular staff.

The working hours of the dispatchers are divided into "tricks" of eight hours, the first "trick" being from 8 a. m. until 4 p. m. That the dispatcher may know where each train on his division is every moment of the time he is on duty he has before him a chart called a "train sheet," which is about four feet long and eighteen inches wide, upon which, in the centre, are printed the stations of the division. The list of stations on the train sheet is the dividing line for trains in opposite directions; that is, the west bound trains are kept on the right hand, and the east bound trains on the left hand side of the sheet, and as many perpendicular lines are ruled on either side of the sheet as are required to provide space for every train or light engine running over the division. No train can leave a terminal of the division without first reporting to the dispatcher for orders and when a train is to be started the operator at the terminal calls the dispatcher and says: "No. 47, engine 575, Engineer Smith, Conductor Jones, has 35 loads and 11 empties." This information is recorded at the top of the train sheet in the spaces provided for it, and if any orders are necessary the dispatcher will send them at once, if there are no orders to be given he directs the operator to give the conductor a "clearance card" stating thereon that there are no orders for his train.

Trains upon a division are numbered with odd numbers for east bound, and even numbers for west bound trains, or vice versa, and, therefore, trains starting out from the eastern terminal begin their run at the bottom of the dispatcher's train sheet, while the west bound trains start from the top of the sheet. Each operator at the stations on the division reports to the dispatcher the time of arrival and departure or the time a train passes his station and the time is recorded on the sheet by the dispatcher, and as they progress over the division he can readily note that they are approaching each other and that he must provide a passing or meeting point for them, and to do this he must be familiar with the topography of his division as regards grades and stretches of track where fast time can be made, and he must be able to figure to the fraction of a minute how long it will take a train to run a certain number of miles to meet another train without delaying itself or the opposing train.

Trains on the time table are classified with regard to their priority of rights to the track, trains of the first-class being superior to those of the second and all succeeding classes of trains. Trains in a specified direction have the right of track over trains of the same or inferior class running in the opposite direction. An inferior class train due to meet a superior class train at a certain station must necessarily remain at the time table meeting point until the superior class train has arrived, no matter how late the latter train may be, unless the dispatcher comes to the aid of the inferior class train with an order to meet the delayed superior class train at another station. This order is sent simultaneously to the superior and the inferior class trains, and to the operator at the station where they will meet, and they must at once display a red signal and not remove it until the trains meet.

In addition to the important duty of moving trains without delay or accident, the dispatcher has other duties to attend to, such as picking up cars at way stations on local trains and reducing the number of cars per train for freights, or increasing the number as the weather conditions warrant.

One false movement by a dispatcher in moving his trains would result in the loss of human life and the destruction of thousands of dollars in rolling stock, and the strain upon his mind soon wears out the strongest constitution. It is an unwritten law upon all railroads that a dispatcher cannot work more than eight hours at one time. The railroad managers know the exact limit of endurance of all their machinery, and dispatchers and engines are alike given a rest after that limit is reached. Locomotives "live" the longer in harness, however, as dispatchers rarely last more than ten years, at the end of which time they are replaced by younger men and are either promoted or laid aside as a back number. Luckily for them, railroad managers recognize the fact that the experience gained by a dispatcher fits him for better paying though less responsible positions, consequently there are many dispatchers in the ranks of general managers and superintendents.

A Novel Ladder.

A ladder is made to be walked on, but a human ladder is a novelty. Such a ladder came into requisition in New York not very long ago. But after all, though the act was novel, the actor was but one in the long line of men and women who, in life's emergencies, are always on hand to exhibit that spirit of courageous self-forgetfulness which makes the looker-on feel that there is something grand left in humanity yet.

It was but the old story of a tenement house on fire, and a small crowd of frightened escaping tenants. They came down the fire escapes in desperate haste, before the firemen arrived upon the scene. But between the last rung of the ladder and the ground was a drop of ten feet.

The light, flimsy ladder swayed beneath the weight of the most venturesome tenant, who stood irresolute, frightened to take the big drop, and unable to return, for above was an ever-increasing weight of human beings pressing downward. It was a moment of peril, and threatened to be one of catastrophe. But just then the janitor stepped forward, self-possessed and self-forgetful. Standing on the stoop he reached up and found that his arms could just reach the end of the shaky ladder.

"Climb over me," he cried, and stood his ground, holding on to the flimsy ladder, while men, women and children scrambled over him to a place of safety. By means of that human ladder they all reached the ground.

A Tree Which Will Not Burn.

A government report from Colombia contains a description of a tree known as the chaparro, which is said to possess the quality of being fireproof. It grows on the vast plains of Colombia and the north of South America, called savannas, extensive districts which are parched with heat except during the rainy season.

It has long been the custom to clear the ground for the new vegetation which springs up so luxuriantly on these plains after the rainy season, by means of fire—and such fires, miles in extent, kindled by the herdsmen, destroy everything in the shape of vegetation except the chaparro tree, which survives to afford a welcome shade in an almost treeless region.

It is a small tree, seldom growing to more than twenty feet in height, with a girth of about three feet, and it owes its protection from fire to the nature of its hard, thick bark. The bark lays on the trunk in loose layers, which do not readily conduct heat to the more delicate parts of the structure. It is a general idea among the natives that this tree grows only where gold is abundant in the soil below. That it is common in auriferous districts is indisputable, but there is no ground for supposing that it does not grow elsewhere.—The Manufacturer.

How He Knew.

Several Board of Trade men the other day fell into a discussion about beer and the fondness of foreigners for that beverage. One of them finally offered to wager that any German at work upon a building near by could drink a gallon of beer without stopping. This proposition was accepted and a German stone-mason was accosted.

"Will you drink a bucketfull of beer if I will pay for it?" he was asked.

The workman was suspicious. He wanted to know all about the discussion and the wager. At last he said: "Vell, I drink it if I can. I don't know though, if I can. You wait here a minute." He went down an adjoining alley for a few minutes, but presently returned, smiling, and said he was ready to make the test. The coterie visited a saloon near by and the Teuton drank a gallon of beer without winking.

Coming back to his mallet and chisel, he said: "I vas not sure if I could drink a pail of beer or not, so I vent into Chris Olsen's and tried first."—Chicago Times-Herald.

High Speed On the Rail.

The terrific speed of seventy-five miles an hour is attained by the British rails several times every day. The chief West Coast expresses from London to Scotland attain this speed twice en route; once on the falling gradient at Shap, in the wilds of Westmoreland, and once down the Beattock Bank, forty miles from Carlisle. With a light load and tail wind it is no uncommon thing for one of these trains to travel at the rate of seventy-seven miles an hour.

On the Great Northern Railway, if the conditions are favorable, the Manchester and Scotch expresses will sometimes travel at seventy-seven or seventy-eight miles. According to Mr. Martin, the locomotive expert, the 2 o'clock special express from Manchester to London recently attained a speed of 79.40 miles an hour.

While these speeds are undoubtedly great for regular runs, it must be remembered that the Journal's special inauguration train ran a mile in thirty-two seconds, and several miles consecutively at a gait under thirty-five.—New York Journal.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Two women have recently been commissioned as colonels by Southern Governors—Miss Butt by Governor Atkinson of Georgia and Miss Ely by Governor Taylor of Tennessee.

There were present at a recent marriage in Martinsville, Ind., the mother of the bride, aged thirty-four years; the bride's grandmother, aged sixty-three, and the bride's great-grandmother, aged seventy-nine. The bride's great-great-grandmother is living at the age of ninety-nine years, and in fairly good health, but she was unable to make one of the happy party.

A railroad detective who travels almost constantly between Chicago and Cleveland reports that the number of tramps now on the road exceeds anything he has ever seen. He says that it is not fair to call them tramps, for they appear to be mechanics and laborers out of employment. The detective in question makes the almost incredible statement that he counted 197 tramps on one freight train as it left Grand Crossing at night.

According to a recent consular report, Cuba, although its entire area is only about equal to that of the State of Pennsylvania, contains 13,000,000 acres of primeval forests, "where the woodman's axe has never been heard." In these forests, which cover nearly half the entire surface of the island, are found among other timber, mahogany, cedar, redwood, logwood, ebony, lignum vitae, and a tree with extremely durable wood called caiguaran.

A movement has been started in Kansas to have a tornado cave attached to every school house as a refuge for the children in times of those destructive visitations which are there so frequent, requiring special provisions of refuge and protection from them. Once in the cave, no matter how violent the storm, the children are safe. In some of the schools tornado drills have been instituted, the pupils being instructed to file out in military order, the signal being sounded by the school piano when there is one; when there is none it is given by word of mouth. It is rather like a fire drill in its details, and out there is of much more urgent necessity.

No more striking illustration of the relatively bloodless character of the recent Turko-Grecian war can be given than that afforded by the official returns recently issued, according to which the number of prisoners taken by the rival armies amounted to two hundred men each, while in the Greek hospitals there has throughout the campaign not been a single Greek soldier treated for a sabre, bayonet or lance wound, the only injuries being those inflicted by rifle bullets or by the explosion of shells. This is equivalent to a demonstration that there was no hand-to-hand fighting, and that the troops never really came to close quarters throughout the struggle.

The plague which has recently been raging with so much virulence in India, and especially at Bombay, has now reached Jeddah, which is the seaport and landing-place of pilgrims from all parts of the world for Mecca and Medinah, the holy places of Islam. This is very serious, as it is now almost certain that the plague will be spread by the returning pilgrims to the four quarters of the globe. True, the Ottoman authorities are stated to have increased and elaborated the quarantine precautions at Jeddah. But Orientals are so careless about such matters and so indifferent even to the most elementary rules and regulations of sanitation that no reliance can be attached to anything that the Sultan's medical authorities may do or not do in the matter.

A writer in the Ladies' Home Journal says that "the centre of population is the centre of gravity of the inhabitants of the country. If the United States were considered as a plane, with all its people as of equal weight, the centre of population would be the point where the whole plane might be balanced and remain steady through equilibrium. It expresses the net resultant of the movements of population from decade to decade. This point, according to the census of 1890, is located at 39 degrees 11.9 minutes north latitude and 85 degrees 32.9 minutes west longitude, about twenty miles east of Columbus, Ind. It moves westward about four miles a year, and is now three-fourths of a degree south and more than 17 degrees east of the centre of area."

Albert Edward will be 56 years old in November next. When he was born not one of the present monarchs of Europe (save only his own mother) sat upon a throne. In fact, with the exception of the elderly Franz Josef of Austria and Leopold II. of Belgium, all the other royal rulers of the Continent are the Prince of Wales' juniors in years. Even King Umberto of Italy is nearly three years younger. Emperor Wilhelm II. of Germany is more than seventeen years younger than Albert Edward, and Czar Nicholas II. more than twenty-seven years younger. The Prince of Wales was 7 years old when Josef was crowned, 24 when Leopold ascended the throne, 37 when Umberto became King, nearly 47 when the young German Kaiser began his rule, and 53 when the youthful Czar was proclaimed Autocrat of All the Russias. Young rulers are now the European fashion. Not to mention the little Queen of Holland and the tiny King of Spain, the powers of Europe are now controlled, as Gladstone said, by mere boys in statecraft.

A Berlin newspaper recently spoke as follows about the American apple: "About this time of the year Bohemian and German apples disappear from the markets. If any are found, they are wretched things; or if they have been carefully kept, very dear. But the American apple that began to come last fall and conquered the German market has not only not disappeared, but is coming in enormous quantities. Last week saw five thousand loads of beautiful, red Baldwins landed in the wholesale houses in Berlin and sold, according to quality, from 15 to 35 cents for five pounds. The 35 cents was paid, of course, for perfect apples. Those sold from wagons by street pedlers vary in price, but seldon go over 75 pfennings (18 cents) for five pounds. These, too, have no faults, except a slight bruise from pressure during the voyage. They are most excellent for household purposes. It looks, too, as if American apples are to continne coming, not only during the next thirty days, but, experts say, even up to the arrival of Continental apples next fall."

An expert connected with the Forestry Division of the Agricultural Department has been studying the white pine supply of this country, and has reached the conclusion that those who assume to tell within a few years how long it will last, have not sufficiently considered the conditions governing consumption. At the present rate there would be none of this most useful of woods left in the East after fifteen years, and forty would see the Pacific slope swept bare of it. As pine grows scarcer, however, its price will rise, substitutes will be used whenever possible, and the consumption will grow less and less. There is no real danger that the genus will be exterminated, for long before the last pines are threatened, the country will be aroused to the absolute necessity for intelligent forest culture. Nothing very effective in this direction is likely to be attempted until Americans are reduced to a much smaller supply of lumber than they now possess. At present they are using for all purposes about 350 cubic feet of wood per capita each year, while in England people get along moderately well with only 18 cubic feet.

The American youth should derive fresh inspiration from the career of Hon. John Green Brady, who has recently been appointed Governor of the territory of Alaska, says the New York Times. He was born in New York city in what is known as the Tenderloin district. He knew neither parents nor relatives, and was a veritable street arab. In 1860 a society was organized to care for homeless waifs, and little "Jack" Brady, with a number of others, was put in a car and taken to Indiana, where they were given to anybody who would take them. When the car arrived at Tipton and a number had been passed off, a certain Judge John Green, then a prominent citizen of that city, went to the car and called for the "ugliest, raggedest and most friendless" of the lot. The manager of the boys presented "Jack." The judge was at first inclined to refuse to receive him, but finally took him home and presented him to his wife. She was mortified and chagrined, but after washing up the boy she thonght she might learn to love him. "Jack" appreciated his new home and spent his leisure in study. After a few years he was graduated from the Tipton schools. The judge then sent him to Wesleyan College, and afterwards to Harvard. After his graduation he was sent to Great Britain, where he took a theological course and returned to Tipton in 1876. He was sent to Alaska in 1877 as a missionary by the Presbyterian church. He became interested in the new territory, and in 1881 returned to the States, bringing with him many specimens of gold and silver rock. Prospectors and capitalists became interested, and a rapid growth in population is the result. He gave a great deal of information on Alaskan resources for the census reports of 1890, and was one of the territorial commissioners under the Harrison administration.

Labor Uprisings in Russia.

With the decline of Nihilism in Russia has come an uprising of labor. All the factory towns are having trouble now with striking workmen, and the authorities are unable to cope with the difficulty. It is forbidden by law in Russia to form trades unions, but even Russian despotism cannot go to the extent of making a man work when he is not so inclined. The place of the walking delegate is taken by the labor disturbers, and the ignorant and oppressed workmen follow these men with singular faith and fidelity.

Sixty of the preachers have been imprisoned and are to be transported to Siberia for recommending a general strike to the workmen. The Nihilists, Anarchists, and revolutionary elements generally have been quick to recognize the power of the labor movement. They are working in every way possible to influence the workmen and to make them believe that their only salvation lies in a general movement.—Foreign Letter.

Great Mound Work of the Indians.

Fort Ancient, which is picturesquely situated on the high bluffs over looking the valley of the Little Miam River, near Lebanon, Warren County, is believed to be the largest, best preserved and most interesting work of the Mound Builders. It has been visited and studied by the leading archaeologists of Europe and America, and models of it are now on exhibition in the museums of London, Paris and Berlin.

The fort, which covers about 100 acres, and 187 acres outside of the walls, is now the property of the State, part having been purchased in 1890 and the remainder in 1896.—Dayton (Ohio) Journal.

A Fair Southern City.

The stranger in Key West is impressed with the holiday air of the city. Bunting flies from almost every housetop, and the colors are about evenly divided between "Old Glory" and the emblem of the Cuban republic. Directly opposite the harbor docks on the further side of the Island and facing Cuba is a large dancing pavilion called La Brisa, where Monday and Friday nights and Sunday afternoons public dances are held. It has large, broad varandas overlooking the sea, which make ideal promenades, and a commodious dancing hall within where those who desire can trip the light fantastic to their hearts' content upon the payment of a small fee. The very best people attend these dances, and many go simply for the promenade or to smoke or chat with friends. Instead of market there is a daily auction near the government dock, where everything is knocked down to the highest bidder. There are few stores, as we understand such things. Signboards in Spanish will tell you where the barber shop is located or where to buy coral ornaments. There are no more than half a dozen stores conducted on the American plan in the island. It is curious that of all the houses, dwellings, stores, hotels and other buildings that not one of them has a chimney or anything that will answer the purpose of a chimney. Handsome residences and lowly hovels are alike in this respect, and from an eminence gazing out from over acres of roofs on all sides, one is struck with the want of something to complete the symmetry of the picture. Wood and coal or fuel of any kind are unknown quantities, as the tropical atmosphere furnishes at all times of the year all the heat required, and for cooking purposes sticks of carbon are used, which are sold by peddlers, who hark their wares about the streets.

Coal Dust Ignition.

A proof of the remarkable ease with which dry coal dust may be brought to ignition, even by exposure to the sun's rays, and also an explanation of many a fire at similar surface buildings in collieries and elsewhere, in which timber, etc., covered with coal dust may be in intimate connection with heated metal plates, has been afforded in a German colliery. The surface works of the colliery are made chiefly of iron, the galvanized corrugated sheets which form the walls of the building being supported by strong iron girders. It became necessary to repair a pipe passing through one of the sheets forming a wall facing the south. A mechanic, on going to remove the layer of coal dust from a girder close to the sheet, burned his hand. The official inquiry showed that the layer of coal dust, which contained a large proportion of pulverized rock, had become ignited along the whole length of the metal wall. The heat of the sun had struck right through and the coal dust, as was proved by the layer of white ash on the top, had been burning for a considerable time.

Too Active.

While in Constantinople, an Englisman was going home late one night, when a man ran past him pursued by four zaptiahs, writes a contributor to Cassell's Family Magazine. Directly they caught the man they belabored him vigorously with the butt ends of their guns. The Englishman interfered. "If he is a thief, why not take him to prison and let him be tried properly? Don't half kill the man without a trial." "O effendi," said the spokesman of the party, "we don't mind his being a thief. We're only hitting him because of the trouble he gave us to run after him." And that is an offence which the average Turk never forgives.

A Japanese Prison.

The prison, six miles from Tokio, seems to be a model in its perfect management. We approached a lot of handsome buildings, and I asked if they did not belong to the university. "No; the prison where we are going," the guide said, and we entered the beautiful grounds, laid off artistically and planted with flowers. The buildings are of brick, one story high, and are filled with many comforts. Every prisoner saluted us.

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The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Eloquent Exposition of the Way Saul Won a Flock and Lost a Kingdom—Impressive Lessons Drawn From an Old Bible Story—The Utter Futility of Fraud.

TEXT: "And Samuel said, What meaneth then this bleating of the sheep in mine ears and the lowing of the oxen which I hear?"—I Samuel xv., 14.

The Amalekites thought they had conquered God and that he would not carry into execution his threats against them. They had murdered the Israelites in battle and out of battle and left no outrage untried. For four hundred years this had been going on, and they say, "God either dare not punish us or he has forgotten to do so." Let us see. Samuel, God's prophet, tells Saul to go down and slay all the Amalekites, not leaving one of them alive; also to destroy all the beasts in their possession—ox, sheep, camel and ass. Hark, I hear the tread of 210,000 men, with monstrous Saul at their head, ablaze with armor, his shield dangling at his side, holding in his hand a spear, at the waving of which the great host marched or halted. I see smoke curling against the sky. Now there is a thick cloud of it, and now I see the whole city rising in a chariot of smoke behind steeds of fire. It is Saul that set the city ablaze. The Amalekites and Israelites meet; the trumpets of battle blow peal on peal, and there is a death hush. Then there is a signal waved, swords cut and hack, javelins ring on shields, arms fall from trunks and heads roll into the dust. Gash after gash, the frenzied yell, the gurgling of throttled throats, the cry of pain, the laugh of revenge, the curse hissed between clinched teeth—an army's death groan. Stacks of dead on all sides, with eyes unshut and mouths yet grinning vengeance. Huzza for the Israelites! Two hundred and ten thousand men wave their plumes and clap their shields, for the Lord God hath given them the victory.

Yet that victorious army of Israel is conquered by sheep and oxen. God, through the prophet Samuel, told Saul to slay all the Amalekites and to slay all the beasts in their possession, but Saul, thinking he knows more than God, saves Agag, the Amalekitish king, and five drove of sheep and a herd of oxen that he cannot bear to kill. Saul drives the sheep and oxen down toward home. He has no idea that Samuel, the prophet, will find out that he has saved these sheep and oxen for himself. Samuel comes and asks Saul the news from the battle. Saul puts on a solemn face, for there is no one who can look more solemn than your genuine hypocrite, and he says, "I have fulfilled the command of the Lord." Samuel listens, and he hears the drove of sheep a little way off. Saul had no idea that the prophet's ear would be so acute. Samuel says to Saul, "If you have done as God told you and slain all the Amalekites and all the beast in their possession, what meaneth the bleating of the sheep in mine ears and the lowing of the oxen that I hear?" Ah, one would have thought that blushes would have consumed the cheek of Saul. No, no! He says the army—not himself, of course, but the army—had saved the sheep and oxen for sacrifice, and then they thought it would be too bad anyhow to kill Agag, the Amalekitish king. Samuel takes the sword, and he slashes Agag to pieces, and then he takes the skirt of his coat in true oriental style and rends it in twain, as much as to say, "You, Saul, just like that, shall be torn away from your empire and torn away from your throne." In other words, let all the nations of the earth hear the story that Saul, by disobeying God, won a flock of sheep, but lost a kingdom.

I learn from this subject that God will expose hypocrisy. Here Saul pretends he has fulfilled the divine commission by slaying all the beasts belonging to the Amalekites, and yet at the very moment he is telling the story and practicing the delusion the secret comes out, and the sheep bleat and the oxen bellow.

A hypocrite is one who pretends to be what he is not or to do what he does not. Saul was only a type of a class. The modern hypocrite looks awfully solemn, whines when he prays and during his public devotion shows a great deal of the white of his eyes. He never laughs, or, if he does laugh, he seems sorry for it afterward, as though he had committed some great indiscretion. The first time he gets a chance he prays twenty minutes in public, and when he exhorts he seems to imply that all the race are sinners, with one exception, his modesty forbidding the stating who that one is. There are a great many churches that have two or three ecclesiastical Uriah Heeps.

When the fox begins to pray, look out for your chickens. The more genuine religion a man has the more comfortable he will be, but you may know a religious impostor by the fact that he prides himself on being uncomfortable. A man of that kind is of immense damage to the church of Christ. A ship may outride a hundred storms, and yet a handful of worms in the planks may sink it to the bottom. The church of God is not so much in danger of the cyclones of trouble and persecution that come upon it as of the vermin of hypocrisy that infest it. Wolves are of no danger to the fold of God unless they look like sheep. Arnold was of more damage to the army than Cornwallis and his hosts. Oh, we cannot deceive God with a church certificate! He sees behind the curtain as well as before the curtain. He sees everything inside out. A man may through policy hide his real character, but God will after awhile tear open the whited sepulcher and expose the putrefaction. Sunday faces cannot save him. Long prayers cannot save him. Psalm singing and churchgoing cannot save him. God will expose him just as thoroughly as though He branded upon his forehead the word "Hypocrite." He may think he has been successful in the deception, but at the most unfortunate moment the sheep will bleat and the oxen will bellow.

One of the cruel bishops of olden time was going to excommunicate one of the martyrs, and he began in the usual form—"In the name of God, amen." "Stop," says the martyr. "Don't say 'in the name of God!'" Yet how many outrages are practiced under the garb of religion and sanctity. When in synods and conferences ministers of the gospel are about to say something unbrotherly and unkind about a member, they almost always begin by being tremendously pious, the venom of their assault corresponding to the heavenly flavor of the prelude. Standing there, you would think they were ready to go right up into glory and that nothing kept them down but the weight of their boots and overcoat, when suddenly the sheep bleat and the oxen bellow.

Oh, my dear friends, let us cultivate simplicity of Christian character! Jesus Christ said: "Unless you become as this little child you cannot enter the kingdom of God." We may play hypocrite successfully now, but the Lord God will after awhile expose your true character. You must know the incident mentioned in the history of Ottacas, who was asked to kneel in the presence of Randolphus I., and when before him he refused to do it, but after a while he agreed to come in private when there was nobody in the king's tent, and then he would kneel down before him and worship, but the servants of the king had arranged it so that by drawing a cord the tent would suddenly drop. Ottacas after a while came in, and supposing he was in entire privacy knelt before Randolphus. The servants pulled the cord, the tent dropped, and two armies surrounding looked down on Ottacas kneeling before Randolphus. If we were really kneeling to the world while we profess to be lowly subjects of Jesus Christ, the tent has already dropped and all the hosts of heaven are gazing upon our hypocrisy. God's universe is a very public place, and you cannot hide hypocrisy in it.

I learn further from this subject how natural it is to try to put off our sins on other people. Saul was charged with disobeying God. The man says it was not he; he did not save the sheep; the army did it—trying to throw it off on the shoulders of other people. Human nature is the same in all ages. Adam, confronted with his sin, said, "The woman tempted me, and I did eat." And the woman charged it upon the serpent, and if the serpent could have spoken it would have charged it upon the devil. I suppose that the real state of the case was that Eve was eating the apple and that Adam saw it and begged and coaxed until he got a piece of it. I suppose that Adam was just as much to blame as Eve was. You cannot throw off the responsibility of any sin upon the shoulders of other people.

Here is a young man who says: "I know I am doing wrong, but I have not had any chance. I had a father who despised God and a mother who was a disciple of godless fashion. I am not to blame for my sins; it is my bringing up. Oh, no; that young man has been out in the world long enough to see what is right and to see what is wrong, and in the great day of eternity he cannot throw his sins upon his father or mother, but will have to stand for himself and answer before God. You have had a conscience, you have had a Bible and the influence of the Holy Spirit. Stand for yourself or fall for yourself.

Here is a business man. He says, "I know I don't do exactly right in trade, but all the dry goods men do it and all the hardware men do this, and I am not responsible." You cannot throw off your sin upon the shoulders of other merchants. God will hold you responsible for what you do and them responsible for what they do. I want to quote one passage of Scripture for you—I think it is in Proverbs—"If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself, but if thou scornest thou alone shalt bear it."

I learn further from this subject what God meant by extermination. Saul was told to slay all the Amalekites and the beasts in their possession. He saves Agag, the Amalekite king, and some of the sheep and oxen. God chastises him for it. God will not stay in the soul that is half His and half the devil's. There may be more sins in our souls than there were Amalekites. We must kill them. Woe unto us if we spare Agag. Here is a Christian. He says: "I will drive out all the Amalekites of sin from my heart. Here is jealousy—down goes that Amalekite. Here is backbitting—down goes that Amalekite," and what slaughter he makes among his sins, striking right and left! What is that out yonder, lifting up his head? It is Agag—it is worldliness. It is an old sin he cannot bear to strike down. It is a darling transgression he cannot afford to sacrifice. Oh, my brethren, I appeal for entire consecration. Some of the Presbyterians call it the "higher life." The Methodists, I believe, call it "perfection." I do not care what you call it, "without holiness no man shall see the Lord." I know men who are living with their soul in perpetual communion with Christ and day by day are walking within sight of heaven. How do I know? They tell me so. I believe them. They would not lie about it. Why cannot we all have this consecration? Why slay some of the sins in our soul and leave others to bleat and bellow for our exposure and condemnation? Christ will not stay in the same house with Agag. You must give up Agag or give up Christ. Jesus says: "All of that heart or none." Saul slew the poorest of the sheep and the meanest of the oxen and kept some of the finest and the fattest, and there are Christians who have slain the most unpopular of their transgressions and saved those which are most respectable. It will not do. Eternal war against all the Amalekites—no mercy for Agag!

I learn further from this subject that it is vain to try to defraud God. Here Saul thought he had cheated God out of those sheep and oxen, but he lost his crown, he lost his empire. You cannot cheat God out of a single cent. Here is a man who has made $10,000 in fraud. Before he dies every dollar of it will be gone, or it will give him violent unrest. Here is a Christian who has been largely prospered. He has not given to God the proportion that is due in charities and benevolences. God comes to the reckoning, and he takes it all away from you. How often it has been that Christian men have had a large estate and it is gone. The Lord God came into the counting room and said: "I have allowed you to have all this property for ten, fifteen or twenty years, and you have not done justice to my poor children. When the beggar called upon you, you hounded him off your steps; when my suffering children appealed to you for help, you had no mercy. I only asked for so much or so much, but you did not give it to me, and now I will take it all."

God asks of us one-seventh of our time in the way of Sabbath. Do you suppose we can get an hour of that time successfully away from its true object? No, no. God has demanded one-seventh of your time. If you take one hour of that time that is to be devoted to God's service and instead of keeping his Sabbath use it for the purpose of writing up your accounts or making worldly gains, God will get that hour from you in some unexpected way. God says to Jonah, "You go to Nineveh." He says: "No, I won't. I'll go to Tarshish." He starts for Tarshish. The sea raves, the winds blow and the ship rocks. Come, ye whales, and take this passenger for Tarshish! No man ever gets to Tarshish whom God tells to go to Nineveh. The sea would not carry him; it is God's sea. The winds would not wait him; they are God's winds. Let a man attempt to do that which God forbids him to do or to go into a place where God tells him not to go, the natural world as well as God is against him. The lightnings are ready to strike him, the fires to burn him, the sun to smite him, the waters to drown him, and the earth to swallow him. Those whose princely robes are woven out of heartstrings, those whose fine houses are built out of skulls, those whose springing fountains are the tears of oppressed nations, have they successfully cheated God?

The last day will demonstrate. It will be found out on that day that God vindicated not only his goodness and His mercy, but His power to take care of His own rights and the rights of His church and the rights of His oppressed children. Come, ye martyred dead, awake and come up from the dungeons where folded darkness hearsed you and the chains like cankers peeled loose the skin and wore off the flesh and rattled on the narrowless bones. Come, ye martyred dead, from the stakes where you were burned, where the arm uplifted for mercy fell into the ashes and the cry of pain was drowned in the snapping of the flame and the howling of the mob; from valleys of Piedmont and Smithfield market and London Tower and the highlands of Scotland. Gather in great procession and together clap your bony hands, and together stamp your moldy feet and let the chains that bound you to dungeons all clank at once and gather all the flames that burned you in one uplifted arm of fire and plead for a judgment. Gather all the tears ye ever wept into a lake and gather all the sighs ye ever breathed into a tempest until the heaven piercing chain clank and the tempest sigh and the thunder groan announce to earth and hell and heaven a judgment. Oh, on that day God will vindicate the cause of the troubled and the oppressed! It will be seen in that day that though we may have robbed our fellows, we never have successfully robbed God.

My Christian friends, as you go out into the world exhibit an open hearted Christian frankness. Do not be hypocritical in anything. You are never safe if you are. At the most inopportune moment the sheep will bleat and the oxen bellow. Drive out the last Amalekite of sin from your soul. Have no mercy on Agag. Down with your sins, down with your pride, down with your worldliness. I know you cannot achieve this work by your own arm, but almighty grace is sufficient—that which saved Joseph in the pit, that which delivered Daniel in the den, that which shielded Shadrach in the fire, that which cheered Paul in the shipwreck

The African Piano.

Among the musical instruments used on the Congo we notice the long and short drum, says the Journal of American Folk Lore. Some drums are used to beat the time of the dance. Some other drums are used as telephones for the transmission of messages to neighboring villages. The stringed instruments represent the African harp. The ivory horns are used for the convocation of popular assemblies. The double bell is used to call the attention of the people to some proclamation of the chief. The Africans everywhere are very musical, but their music does not always suit European taste.

The African dance is not always indulged in for amusement alone. Dancing enters into some of the most solemn ceremonies—as, for instance, the inauguration of a new king. Then the chief-elect of the tribe dances very gravely before the assembled elders and the people.

The madimba has been called the African piano. It is made of calabashes of graded sizes, whscha are surmounted by boards of graded sizes also, all being attached to a semi-circular frame. Each board represents a note or half note and emits its appointed sound when struck by one of the two rubber balls at the end of the two sticks which are cleverly handled by the musician. While almost every native can beat the drum or play some of the minor musical instruments, the playing of the madimba is an art which only a few specialsits learn. They must be paid for playing at festivities or ceremonies and their art supports them either partly or entirely.

An Electric Fishing Reel.

A local genius at Columbus Ind., is said to have invented an electric fishing reel which is highly successful from one point or view and very destructive from another. As described in a dispatch to The Journal, there is inclosed in the fishing line a small wire which is attached to a battery near the fisherman or executioner and connecting at the other end with the hook. When the machine is in action the moment the fish toutches the hook it receives a shock that kills it. It is said that eighty pounds of fish were killed with the machine in an experimental trial of a few hours.

The inventor seems to be ingeniously diabolical. As a means merely of killing fish, it may have all the merrit claimed for it, but it is enough to make old Izaak Walton turn in his grave, if there is enough of him left to turn, or rise to indignantly protest. A machine that destroys every element of sport and gives the person who manipulates it every possible advanover the fish has nothing to recomend it except its capicity for killing fish. In this respect it is quite as unsportsmanlike as dynamite, and only less barbarous in that it only kills one fish at a time instead of scores. It is somewhat remarkable that this infernal machine should have made its appearance at the home of the State Fish Commissioner. Mr. Sweeney has been doing good work in the way of putting a stop to the unlawful catching and killing of fish, and if the law be made to cover this new machine he will doubtless apply it.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Simple Remedy.

One remedy which can be used with great frequency and often with great benefit in household medicine is that which is popularly known as the sweet spirit of niter, which is employed, as many persons know, for the purpose of allaying moderate fever and nervous excitement, particularly when these symptoms arise in young children. It is given to a child in a dose of from ten to twenty drops, generally in cold water, and this may be repeated every two hours during the night. As a rule it tends to increase the activity of the kidneys and also the activity of the skin, so that as the temperature falls the child frequently breaks out into a slight perspiration. These doses, or ones which are slightly larger, are entirely harmless in practically every disease which will be met with, and it is only when very large doses, amounting to several teaspoonfuls, are given at once that sweet spirit of niter has the power of doing great harm.

It is a curious fact that if given in very cold water, and when the patient is lightly covered, sweet spirit of niter will act chiefly on the kidneys. This drug should be bought in small quantities and a fresh supply obtained each time it is needed.—The Chautauquan.

Poor Parson and Rich Parishioner.

A country merchant recently came here and bought from a dollar store a table caster. He then placed a cost tag of $14 upon the trinket and made a present of it to the preacher whose church his family attended. A few days later the preacher came to the store and said that the caster was too expensive an article to have on a frugal table, and that if the merchant had no objections he would like to trade it for $14 worth of groceries. There are lessons enough in this to start a catechism.—Independence (Kan.) Star and Kansan.

Girl Toted by Wagon Shaft.

As a truckman was rapidly passing the corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street in Pittsburg, Pa., the other day, the shaft of his wagon caught a young girl about the neck and shoulder and carried her in this perilous position about twenty feet before the driver could stop his horse. Her screams attracted the attention of many pedestrians, who were horrified at her dangerous position. She quickly extricated herself and passed into the crowd badly shocked and frightened and holding her face. As her injuries were not serious the driver was not arrested.

Well Paid for Being Jolly.

A jovial old lady of Paris after providing liberally for some distant relatives, left by will $400,000 in small sums to a large number of casual acquaintances that she picked up in the streets. She was an invalid and had been left without near relatives or connections, but, being determined to have jolly people about her, she gave balls and parties to which she invited any person whose face attracted her in omnibuses or shops. When she died she remembered all in her will.

Inventions of the Ancients.

It is a singular feature of many inventions that they are subsequently found to be repetitions of old ideas. The inventors are honest enough but the ancients anticipated them by hundreds of years.

Professor Goodman says the thing that most impressed him, when visiting Pompeii, was the resemblance between many of the implements of eighteen hundred years ago and those of to-day. On looking at the iron tools grouped together in an old factory there, he could almost imagine he was gazing into a modern tool shop, except for the fact that there was a heavy coating of rust on the iron.

Sickles, bill hooks, rakes, forks, axes, spades, blacksmiths' tongs, hammers, soldering irons, planes and shovels are much like those used today; but the most marvelous instruments found are those for surgery, beautifully executed, and of design exactly similar to some recently patented and reinvented.

Unlikely as it may appear, Pompeiians had wire ropes of perfect construction. Their bronze brazier and kitchener had boilers at the side, and taps for running off the hot water.

Ewers and urns have been discovered with interior tubes, and furnaces precisely like the arrangement now in vogue in steam boilers. Metal safes had substantial locks. Many of the locks and keys are most ingenious, and some very complex. The water supply of Pompeii was distributed by means of lead pipes laid under the streets. There were many public drinking fountains, and most of the large houses were provided with fountains, many of them being of very beautiful design.

What is Tetterine?

It is a fragrant, unctuous ointment of great cooling and healing power. It is good for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema and all roughness of the skin. It stops pain and itching at once and if properly used will positively cure even the worst of chronic cases. 50 cents at a drug store or by mail for 50 cents in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Crocodiles, like ostriches, swallow pebbles and small stones for the purpose of grinding their food.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. H. Williams, Antioch, Ills., April 11, 1894.

Sydney, Australia, has a flashlight town clock, so that the correct time may be seen miles away.

Albert Burch, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A means of renewing the filament in electric light burners has been discovered.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A German doctor of reputation prescribes aluminum as a cure for rheumatism.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A man in South Dakota believes that he has found uranium on his farm.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Doctors say people in Ireland who live on the potato never have gout.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory.

R. P. Hall & Co., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

Artificial Rubies.

With the aid of the electric furnace minute diamonds can be made, but none large enough to be employed in jewelry have yet been produced. But rubies of large size, and as fine in color and appearance as the best natural gems, have been made. A certain method of detecting artificial rubies is by examination with a microscope. The natural gem is always filled with minute cracks, invisible to the naked eye, but perfectly discernible with a high magnifying power.

Some insects are in a state of maturity thirty minutes after birth.

TO MOTHERS OF LARGE FAMILIES.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Free.

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., extends her invitation of free advice. Oh, women! do not let your lives be sacrificed when a word from Mrs. Pinkham, at the first approach of weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy.

Mrs. A. C. Buhler, 1123 North Albany avenue, near Humboldt Park, Chicago, Ill., says: "I am fifty-one years old and have had twelve children, and my youngest is eight years old. I have been suffering for some time with a terrible weakness; that bearing-down feeling was dreadful, and I could not walk any distance. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and they have cured me. I cannot praise your medicine enough."

A COOL BOTTLE

of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.

HIRES Rootbeer

should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

Made only by the Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

Money in Chickens.

Send 25c. in stamps for a 100-PAGE BOOK, giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser. It teaches everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. Address

Book Pub. Co., 134 Leonard St., N.Y.

SILOS

HOW TO BUILD ASK WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

BNU 29

BIG SLASH IN BICYCLE PRICES.

Col. Ben. S. Lovell, Treas. Lovell Arms Co.

LOVELL DIAMOND

LEADS THE WORLD.

1897 Lovell Diamond,	REDUCED to	$65.00
1896 Lovell Diamond,		40.00
1897 Lovell Special,		49.70
Excel Tandem,		89.50
Simmon's Special,		24.50
Boys' and Girls'		19.75

Our reputation of 50 years is a guarantee that our 1897 model is the best wheel made. Insist on seeing the Lovell Diamond. Agencies everywhere.

BE SURE AND SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

SPECIAL AND SECOND HAND LIST MAILED FREE.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,

147 Washington St., 131 Broad St., Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 22

BASKET PICNIC

Every day in July, (except Sunday) at

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

When U C the goods in a Basket, U will kno its a bargain. Items sold will be replaced with other big values.

1st Basket filled with Notions,	8c
2d Basket filled with Notions,	4c
3d Basket filled with Ladies' and Children's Hose,	5c
4th Basket filled with Ladies' Seamless 40 guage, Nubian Dye Hose, regular 20c quality,	12c
5th Basket filled with Towels, per pair,	9c
6th Basket filled with Prints, per yard,	4c
7th Basket filled with Challie, per yard,	3c
8th Basket filled with Lawns, per yard,	5c
9th Basket filled with Tumblers,	1c
10th Basket filled with Fruit Jars, and Jar Gums at 4c per dozen.	4c

Special regular rates on all railroads. Ask the conductor to let U off at The Racket, Bellefonte.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

MEN...

There will still be two months of hot weather. You will swelter if you wear Wool Hats. Buy Straw Hats and be comfortable. You can have your choice of our Dress Straw Hats at three-quarters the regular price.

Don't miss this.

BOYS...

The above applies to you too.

WOLF & CRAWFORD.

They Mean Business.

There is one school board in the state that means to prevent its female teachers getting married, if possible, and Dunbar has it. For years the board has had trouble in filling vacancies caused by the marriage of its women pedagogues, and it has finally become so weary of its task that a drastic move was decided upon. The board has adopted this resolution: "Teachers must not make love while employed by the board or during school hours." The violation of this rule will be sufficient cause for dismissal.

An Eclipse of the Sun.

On the 29th of this month one of those phenomena will take place that from time immemorial have never failed to engage the attention and elicit a wonder of mankind—a solar eclipse. Even those who are quite familiar with the causes that produce it cannot suppress a feeling of awe on beholding this most interesting of all the phenomena of nature. The eclipse will be an annular one, visible on this continent as a partial one. In our latitude it will begin at half past 8 o'clock in the morning and end at thirteen minutes past 11.

L. A. W. Meet, Philadelphia.

For the annual meet of the League of American Wheelmen at Philadelphia, August 4 to 7, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special tickets from all points on its system to Philadelphia and return at rate of a single fare for the round trip. No rate less than twenty-five cents. Tickets will be sold and will be good going on August 3 and 4, and good to return until August 9, 1897, inclusive.

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Council Meeting.

Friday evening, July 16, council met in regular session in council room; members present, Deininger, Riter, Bradford, Emerick, Luse and Wolf. On motion of M. L. Emerick the tax for 1897 was fixed at three mills. The following order was granted: R. E. Bartholomew for coal used in crushing stone for boro streets, $6.04. On motion adjourned.

—It will be to your advantage to read G. O. Benner's ad. in another colum; you will find there the articles you want, and at greatly reduced prices.

DEATH FROM HEAT PROSTRATION.

Wallace Murray Dies Tuesday from the Effects of the Excessive Heat.

Wallace, a 15-year old son of Levi Murray, dec'd, of this place, died on Monday afternoon last, from the effects of heat prostration by which the lad was stricken during the hot spell some three weeks ago; intense pain in the head were the first symptoms, his condition becoming worse, until he was obliged to take to his bed about two weeks ago during which time he grew worse and became unconscious remaining thus to his end.

Little Wallace was respected by all as a good boy; obedient and dutiful to his widowed mother, and industrious for one of his tender years. A twin brother preceeded him to the other shore, followed later by the father. Funeral this forenoon, Rev. Rearick, of the Lutheran church, conducting the sesvices.

Left Her Husband.

The Mifflinburg Times says on Sunday Mrs. Fanny Shriner left her husband. Monday morning he posted a number of notices in town, written in his peculiar style, stating that George Heiser, of Mazeppa, had taken his wife away, together with some bedding and glassware.

All the parties to this affair are deaf mutes. C. H. Shriner was married to Miss Fannie Funk some months ago. A couple of weeks ago he abused her in a shameful manner and to such an extent that a physician had to be called.

It is supposed that Heiser had instructions from the lady's relatives in Centre county to take her away.

Sudden Death at Rebersburg.

The community of Rebersburg was startled on Sunday evening by the announcement of the sudden death of Susan, wife of William Bair. The lady had been in her seeming usual health, and late in the afternoon was stricken with apoplexy, and in about half an hour thereafter, before the arrival of a physician, she expired. She was a daughter of Solomon Wert, of Aaronsburg, dec'd, and a woman of kind disposition and dutiful in all her domestic relations. Funeral on Wednesday was largely attended. Her age was about 54 years.

Exchange of Pulpits.

Rev. Gruver, of the Lock Haven Lutheran charge, on Sunday last filled the appointments of Rev. Rearick of the Centre Hall charge, while the latter filled Rev. Gruver's pulpits.

Rev. Eisenburg last Sabbath did not have services in the Centre Hall Reformed charge in order to have services in the vacant Bellefonte charge.

Rev. John Tomlinson, years ago pastor of the Aaronsburg Lutheran charge having been back on a visit, on last Sunday preached in all the congregations of that charge and had large audiences.

Second Week Postponed.

Upon a petition being presented to Judge Love, signed by every attorney of the Centre county bar except ex-Judge Furst, the second week of the August term of court has been continued until the November term, and the persons summoned for the second week August term, have been notified that they need not appear. Most of the attorneys desire to take a vacation at this season. It no doubt is more convenient for all to postpone litigation until November.

Post Mortem at Pleasant Gap.

An 8-year old son of Oscar Wasson of Pleasant Gap, died suddenly on Friday last. The cause of his death being a mystery a post mortem was held on Friday evening, by Drs. Emerick and Jacobs, which resulted in finding a knot in the intestines of the lad, caused, as supposed, by an accumulation of gas in the intestines causing a strain that produced the knot.

Something New in the Line of Inventions.

A stove has been invented to cool rooms in summer. Salt, a small quantity of ice and a patent chemical are used, and the stove becomes so cold that, if a hand be placed on it, the skin will instantly blister. As salt is cheap, the chemical not dear, and as the stove can make its own ice in the oven, the device is one that will be likely to come into general use in warm weather.—Ex.

New United Evangelical Church.

Linden Hall is to have a new church this summer. The United Evan. congregation of that place has purchased a lot adjoining the old church which is in possession of the Esher people. We understand work is to be started upon the new edifice at once.

Hecla for Picnics.

Hecla Park, on the C. P. R. is having a number of large gatherings this season for which it is a charming spot. There is a suggestion to make this resort the place for holding joint fairs of Centre and Clinton counties. Capital idea.

—One of the largest stocks of Spring and Summer clothing ever received in this part of the state, was received recently by Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. It is a tremendous stock and the prices are as low in comparison, and will move it.

CRUEL TORTURE.

Thieves Attack a Toll-Gate Keeper and His Family.

George W. Smith, his wife and 8-year-old daughter were the victims of brutal masked burglars Saturday morning.

Mr. Smith is a toll-gate keeper on the Nittany valley pike, near Flemington. At 1 o'clock Saturday morning he was awakened by somebody placing a hand on his throat. He found a masked man with a pistol at his bedside, while two other burglars were ransacking the room. The burglars demanded of Mr. Smith where he kept his money, and on being informed that he had none they tied him hand and foot, and forced a rag in his mouth for a gag.

When Mrs. Smith awoke one of the men placed a pistol at her head and she fainted. While unconscious the burglars bound and gagged her also.

An 8-year-old daughter slept in an adjoining room, and she too was tied and cruelly gagged and then carried over to her parents' bed. While one of the burglars stood guard and tantalized the helpless trio by threatening to shoot them and kindred threats of violence, the other two ransacked the house, finding $50 in a cupboard. The men were in the house for two hours.

The eight-year-old girl suffered intense agony from the tight rope about her arms, but her struggles had no effect on her torturers. Before they left the burglars surrounded the bed on which their helpless victims lay and bid them good bye. Two hours later Mr. Smith managed to free himself, and he untied his wife and child. The latter was in a pitiable condition from exhaustion and fright, and there is a likelihood of her going crazy.

Reformed Reunion.

The grand picnic and reunion of the Reformed pastors and people, and their friends, of Central Pennsylvania, will be held at Island Park, near Sunbury, on Thursday, August 5th—not on Friday the 6th as has been announced. The forenoon of the day will be given to social enjoyment. At two o'clock p. m. an intergsting program of music and addresses will be carried into effect. The speakers engaged for the occasion are Prof. J. W. Knappenberger, A. M., president of the Allentown College for Women; Rev. J. S. Stahr, D. D., president of Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa.; Rev. J. Spangler Kieffer, D. D., of Hagerstown, Md., and Rev. F. F. Bahuer, D. D., of Waynesboro, Pa. Special railroad rates and a return train in the evening over the Lewisburg and Tyrone branch will be secured. All are invited to attend and have a pleasant "outing-day."

A New Counterfeit.

Chief Hazen of the Secret Service has given notice of the discovery of a new counterfeit $10 silver certificate. It is of the series of 1891, check letter D, with a small carmine seal, the portrait of Hendricks and the names of Messrs. Tillman and Morgan as register and treasurer respectively. The counterfeit is described as an apparently woodcut production very poorly executed, the seal being light pink instead of carmine, the numbering irregular and the printing and engraving bad.

Stands First.

In the list of salaries paid the postmasters of Centre county for the year 1896, no better argument can be put forth that Centre Hall has the greatest bustle and does the most business, than that it stands at the head of the fourth-class offices. Millheim, Milesburg and Howard, all claiming as high as several hundred more population than our town, the salaries are about one hundred dollars less. Post-office receipts is the best manner in which to judge the business done in a town.

Narrow Escape from Drowning.

A sad catastrophe was narrowly averted at the big spring at Bellefonte Friday by the quickness and presence of mind of one of the employes of the water works, Henry Spicer. Little Willie Ward, the five-year-old son of Michael Ward, who is employed at Valentine's iron works, was playing there with some of his playmates when he accidentally fell in the spring and had gone down for the third time when rescued by Mr. Spicer.

No Sunday Shaves.

Jerry Miller, the tonsorial artist, will in the future refuse to work in his shop on Sundays. He believes in working six days in the week and taking one off, and those customers who wait until Sunday to have their hirsute adornments removed, will wear them until a week day.

Up at the Top.

Harter, of the Gazette, we omitted mention in our article on trout catching the past season, with fly managed to basket 137 beauties in one day, which puts him at the head of the list and taking his average he stands highest, several times counting 100.

FARM for Sale: Situate ½ mile from Potters Mills; 80 acres good limestone land, good water, good fruit and fair buildings. Address, M. Shires, Spring Mills. 22jl3t

TROUT ELECTROCUTED.

A Telephone Wire Attached to Water Pipe Kills the Fish in Murray's Aquarium.

On Monday morning on entering his drug store, Mr. Murray was surprised to find the dozen fine trout in his aquarium "dead as a mackerel." The only theory upon which the death of the fish was caused is by electricity. The ground wire of the telephone line connecting Wolf's store, is fastened to the water pipe which feeds the aquarium, and there being a thunder gust Sunday night, the telephone line was, no doubt, struck by lightning and the electric current conducted to the aquarium, the shock killing all the trout.

A jar containing a half dozen small gold fish stood in the aquarium, but none of these were hurt, the glass being a non-conductor.

The Coming Picnic.

The grangers picnic in September at Centre Hall, is the next big event billed for this part of the state. From present indications the picnic promises to eclipse that of any former year, and already preparations are being made by the committee in charge. Through the grounds cinder walks have been laid out connecting all buildings and streets. This will be a great improvement much appreciated. There will be very little building done this year. The park is well supplied and no new ones are needed.

Some Hope for Fish.

Gov. Hastings asked the fish commission if it could get along the next two years with $25,000, the legislature having neglected to make the annual appropriation of $17,500 a year for its support. The commissioners replied in the affirmative and the governor agreed to raise this amount by private subscription with the understanding that the subscribers shall be reimbursed by the next legislature.

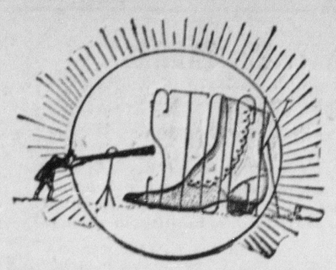
Arm Broken.

A daughter of Scott Tate, of Pleasant Gap, on Monday had the misfortune to fall from a cherry tree, resulting in a broken arm. Dr. Jacobs was called to attend to the case.

Death of an Infant.

Margaret, the seven-months-old daughter of Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Wagner, pastor of the Lutheran charge at Glasgow, Blair county, died last Sunday.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the country. Try him and see.



Have You Looked

through out stock of footwear? It merits your carefnl inspection. Feet were never called upon to punish themselves. Wearing bad shoes is wholly unnecessary. It's like going on a long pleasure trip to wear a pair of our fine Summer shoes which afford every possible element of comfort. There's scarcely anything more painful than a corn, and most corns are caused by bad shoes. Coming to us for footwear means perfect fits, long wear, moderate prices, and practical economy.

MINCLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

Another lot of Genuine Oleine Soap, full pound bars, 4c.

Wednesday a consignment of fine Dimities in newest colorings; Silk Cot Linings in bright coloring, to line the fine linens and other thin goods.

We have sold twice the quantity of Mattings and Art Squares sold by us in a previous season; reason easily understood—extremely low prices and excellent patterns.

Ready Made Sheets and Pillow Cases at less than the price of plain Muslin.

Scrub Rags, 7c each; you have but to buy one to be convinced of the cheapness and good working and wearing qualities of them.

Bustles, so much used, always kept by us; new hip style here now.

Unlaundried Handkerchiefs for ladies at specially low prices. Do you know you get double value in that way?

GARMAN'S STORE,
Allegheny st. - Bellefonte.

BIG DROP!

PRICES NEVER SO LOW

At W. R. Brachbill's.

Parlor Suits, - Chamber Suits, - Side Boards, Etc.

To be sold regardless of cost.

COME EARLY AND GET CHOICE OF STOCK.

Our $5.00 Baby Carriages go without pushing; the price does it.

W. R. BRACHBILL,
Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods :-: Clothing :-: Millinery

New Features Added This Week To Our Great Nine Cent Sale.

Thousands have bought and Thousands are yet to buy. All that have visited our store within the past two weeks, have gone away more than pleased, and all have come to the one conclusion: That

The Globe's Nine Cent Sale Has Eclipsed Any Previous Offering.

Dull trade is a word unknown in our store; although this is a season during which business is generally dull throughout the country, yet our line of trade boomers is bound to bring us customers.

The Greatest of All.

This is surely an attractive sale. We intend closing the balance of those Apron Ginghams out by selling

3 Yards Good Apron Gingham for 9c.

Parasols.

Special sale of 125 fine Black Gloria Silk Parasols, 26 inch frame, Black or Colored Handles, a regular $1.50 quality,

For 98 Cents.

Domestics for 9 Cents.

2 yds. find wide Bleached Muslin, 9c.
2 yds. Unbleached Muslin, 9c.
2 yds. Outing Cloth, 9c.
2 yds. Heavy Shirting, 9c.
1 yd. Heavy Denim, 9c.
3 yds. Light Colored Challie, 9c.
1 yd. Siersucker, 9c.
2 yds. Fast Colored Calico, 9c.
3 yds. Dress Gingham, 9c.

Laces.

125 pieces Tarchon Lace, guaranteed. 12 yds. to the piece, during sale to be sold at

9 Cents for the Whole Piece.

Buttermilk Soap.

Everyone knows the price of this soap. As a leader now,

3 Cakes for 9 Cents.

In Our Notion Department

You Will Find

10 papers Pins for 9c
3 doz. Safety Pins for 9c
1 doz. Gum Hair Pins for 9c
2 spools Linen Thread for 9c
2 boxes Enameline stove Polish for 9c
3 large boxes Stove Blackning for 9c
1 full size Shawl Strap for 9c.
2 Shaving Brushes for 9c
2 large Hair Curlers for 9c
2 bottles Machine Oil for 9c
1 pint bottle Ammonia for 9c
12 Lead Pencils for 6c
2 Nutmeg Graters for 9c
4 Tape Measures for 9c
24 Slate Pencils for 9c
9 Steel Thimbles for 9c
10 bolts Darning Cotton for 9c
5 Aluminum Thimbles for 9c
2 dozen Kid Curlers for 9c
2 Machine Oilers for 9c
1 Wire Hair Brush for 9c
2 bottles Writing Ink for 9c
1 pair good Scissors for 9c
2 bolts Tape for 9c.
2 small Screw Drivers for 9c
3 bottles Mucilage with brush for 9c
2 doz. bone Collar Buttons for 9c
2 fine Reading Combs for 9c
2 doz. Dress Stays for 9c
2 large boxes Tooth Picks for 9c
2 child's colored border Handkerchiefs for 9c
2 pieces Ironing Wax for 9c
2 solid Ironing Stands for 9c
5 boxes mourning Pins for 9c
24 doz. Shirt Buttons for 9c
5 Belt Pins 9c
3 fine Bath Sponges for 9c
3 bolts Wove Braid for 9c
10 yds. Baby Ribbon for 9c
3 balls Knitting Cotton for 9c
2 boys' Pocket Knives for 9c
2 yds Mosquito Netting for 9c
5 Tea Strainers for 9c

There are hundreds and hundreds of articles just like these in Bellefonte's Greatest Money Saving Store; hundreds of artticles that space will not permit us to mention.

Boys' Knee Pants.

One special lot of 75 pairs Boys' Knee Pants, sold here before at 25c, 39c and 50c. All go now at the uniform price of

19 Cents.

Lawns and Wash Goods.

25 pieces Dimities, never a yard sold before under 15c, and some have been sold as high as 25c. Your choice now of the entire lot

Per Yard, 9 Cents.

The Biggest Bargain of All.

75 pieces left of those fine Dress Ginghams, a Gingham that retails all over town for 8c a yard. While this sale lasts you can buy them

2 Yards for 9 Cents.

9 Gents Will Buy

2 pair Ladies' Black Hose.
2 pair Men's Everyday Hose.
2 Ladies' Gauze Vests.
1 pair Men,s Good Suspenders.
and 1000 articles too numerous to mention.

Columbia Castile Soap.

A soap generally sold throughout the country at 5c a cake. Get the same goods now at our store

4 Cakes for 9 Cents.

Remember this sale will positively only last for two weeks more, and to get goods at these prices you must take advantage of it within this time.

KATZ & CO., Ltd.

THE GLOBE, - - - - - BELLEFONTE, PENNA.